

RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

The Ticket Brokers Carry Up a Petition

To Fight for Life in the State Legislature.

The Santa Fe Annuls Its Dried Fruit Tariff.

Orders from Chicago Indicate a Truce in the Freight Rate War—General, Local and Personal—Scrap Heap.

Messrs. Duffin, Schwamm and Greenwald, three of the four Los Angeles ticket brokers, departed for Sacramento yesterday to do what they can to prevent the Legislature passing the bill which is intended to abolish ticket brokerage in this State. They carried with them five copies of a petition signed by about three hundred business men of this city. The petition, addressed to the Senate and Assembly, reads:

We, the undersigned citizens and merchants of the city of Los Angeles, respectfully protest against the passage of an act of the Legislature intended to exterminate a business known as "railroad ticket brokerage" by the provisions of a bill, the purpose of which is to prevent sale of railroad tickets by other than regular agents of the railway companies, and preventing the sale of unsold tickets. In our dealings with the ticket brokers we have always found them endeavoring to procure cheap transportation. The rules of their association prevent loss or fraud to the passengers. We reprobate against the Legislature winking at existence a legitimate business.

It is claimed that nearly everybody to whom the petitions were presented in the limited time, excepting, of course, the railroad people, signed the petition. The railroad men, even the regular passenger agents, would not have signed the petition even if they had dared to do so, for the ticket scapers are frequently quite useful, even to them. From the immensity that the business has attained and the power they wield in making rates, the ticket brokers of the United States have been called the "assistant general passenger agents." In Eastern cities the brokers do tremendous business, the most of them honestly. Some less scrupulous brokers will deal in passes, forged or altered tickets, and engage in other shady transactions, to the discredit of the entire profession; but in the minds of many people the broker who confines his business to buying unused portions of tickets and selling them again to others in such a way as to make inducements to the purchaser and a profit for the dealer has a calling as legitimate as the broker of any other kind of negotiable paper.

THE SANTA FE TAKES IT BACK.
The Santa Fe's latest bluff on its competitors in the war of freight rates did not work. Yesterday a notice was issued announcing that the \$1 rate on dried fruits to Chicago would be annulled at the expiration of the required ten days, which will be on the 25th inst. The ink had scarcely dried on the tariffs quoting the \$1 rate, before the order came from Chicago to cancel it and restore the rate to \$1.40. Under the law the rates cannot be put up until ten days' notice is given, and this prevents this action from becoming immediately effective. People who have dried fruit to ship can dispatch a good

deal of it in the next ten days—if they want to.

SCRAP HEAP.

Now it is said that President Oaks of the Northern Pacific has no intention of resigning.

T. A. Whitmore, assistant general freight agent of the Southern California road, went to San Diego yesterday on business.

H. K. Gregory, assistant general passenger agent of the Southern California lines, took a party of friends around the kite-shaped track yesterday. J. N. Falthorn, formerly chairman of the Western Traffic Association, more recently holding that position with the Texas association, has been appointed general manager of Street's western stable car line.

Statistics collected by the Railroad Gazette show that the locomotive building in the United States in the year 1892 was probably about 13 per cent. less than 1891. The total number of locomotives built by private works was about two thousand. On the other hand, the output of freight cars has increased in about the same proportion as that of locomotives has decreased, and the total number would not vary much from one hundred thousand. In eighty-six cases these figures are for the product of private companies as distinguished from the railroad companies, and the figures are not given out as absolutely correct, because of the impossibility of giving complete returns.

THE EDUCATORS.

Meeting of the Los Angeles Teachers' Association.

The Los Angeles County Educational Association met in the assembly room of the High school building at 10 o'clock yesterday. Most of the prominent teachers of the city and county were present. The meeting was called to order by the president, Dr. Leroy D. Brown. Miss Dunham, the secretary, read the minutes of two previous meetings, after which Superintendent Frieser addressed the association on language work, saying that pupils in the grammar schools have too many branches to study, and in the nature of things cannot become perfect in language while wrestling with a dozen or more subjects. It is time that we were considering whether we are not expecting too much of immature minds.

Mrs. Frick of the High school said: "I do not think that we require too much of our pupils. Most of us read and understand 'Robinson Crusoe,' the Bible, 'Pilgrim's Progress,' and even Shakespeare at the age of 13 or 14. In England, France and Germany children are required to learn and to learn much more than in America."

Miss E. C. Clark of the High school said: "We must, at least, seem to expect much of our pupils. In modern days everything is too much simplified, as if children were without brains."

James W. Henry of this city read a programme of twenty subjects for a day's work in a grammar school. Mr. Henry had tried working on one branch for a half day or more at one time and found it to be a good plan.

Mr. Little of Los Angeles had tried working on "Evangeline" for a whole year, and thought it a better way than to try too many books at once. Mr. Molyneux of Pomona said that most of the trouble with programmes is caused by a misconception of the course of study. A teacher can give much time to one study if he chooses to do so. Miss Peter of Pomona read a paper on the "Tendency of the Profession," showing that teachers are apt to become narrow and speak authoritatively on all subjects because they have some authority in the schoolroom.

Mr. Hamilton of Pasadena said that he did not talk "shop" or try to assume the manner of a pedant, and that he saw no reason why any one should do so.

Prof. Hutton, of the Normal school, said that he did not think that teachers are more addicted to the habit of "shop" talk than the people of other professions.

Mr. Hutchinson of University said that he thought that teachers are addicted to "shop" talk because they know each other only as teachers, and because, as a rule, they are unmarried rambles.

Mr. Ennis of Los Angeles thought that it seemed to be a good plan for teachers and others to meet and talk "shop." After listening to music excellently performed by Messrs. Frank Goodenow and Sylvan Susskind, the society adjourned to meet at the same place on the second Saturday of February.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Sad Death of Mrs. E. S. Woodward at Sierra Madre.

Terribly Burned by the Overturning of a Coal Oil Stove—The Husband's Efforts to Save His Wife's Life.

Another fatal accident, caused by the upsetting of a coal oil stove, occurred Friday morning at Sierra Madre. Mrs. E. S. Woodward, wife of M. F. Woodward of this city, was the victim.

Mrs. Woodward had just arisen, and was about preparing the usual morning meal. After the cooking had been completed, she started to lift off from the oil stove a tin oven, but in doing so tipped over the whole, spilling the oil over her dress. The inflammable liquid immediately took fire, and, before her husband could reach her side, the lady was enveloped in flames.

Mr. Woodward finally succeeded in smothering out the flames with a blanket, but not until his wife had been horribly burned. The doctors could do but little to alleviate the suffering woman's pain, and she died at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

An inquest was held yesterday afternoon on the remains, and the funeral will take place today at 2 o'clock from 840 South Hill street.

The news of the sad accident cast a gloom over the social circles of the city, where Mrs. Woodward was universally esteemed. She was a valued member of the Ruskin Art Club, and was prominently identified with many of the social and literary societies of the city. Her bright, sunny disposition; her marked ability in literary lines, and her piquant fearlessness in expressing her ideas, won for her the sincere regard and admiration of a large coterie of friends, who were immeasurably shocked by her death. It has been said—and justly said—that not a woman in Los Angeles could present so bright and sparkling a paper on a given theme as Mrs. Woodward, and whenever a club or society desired to be especially well represented, she was invariably chosen as its delegate.

No one who heard Charlotte Perkins Stetson's remarkable nonsensical paper on "Our Excessive Femininity" read before the Friday Morning Club, can forget the animated discussion which followed, led by Mrs. Woodward, whose practical and sensible ideas shone clear and pure as crystal in comparison with the morbid musings of Mrs. Stetson.

Taken all in all, she was an unusually bright woman, the memory of whom will be like that of a shaft of pure sunlight, bright and warm and full of cheer.

Having a Good Time

Is a delightful human experience. Seventy-five thousand people annually have a "good time" at Coronado Beach. The reasons are legion. This booklet tells you why.

Hotel del Coronado

is the favorite watering place of the best class of eastern tourists who visit the Pacific Coast. It tells all about the poorest climate, the fishing, the shooting, the bathing, the drives, the excursions, and all about the diversions, sports and the hotel. In short, it tells you what to do at Coronado Beach and how to do it.

Hotel del Coronado, Coronado Beach, Cal.

MASSAGE.

LOS ANGELES AND MARYLAND MASSAGE INSTITUTE, 630 S. Broadway, near Seventh st. New science of healing, steam baths of various kinds with fresh air, head and abdominal steam baths, hip and friction sitting baths, scientific manual massage, system of the world-renowned Dr. Metzger of Amsterdam.

L. GOSMANN, practitioner of natural therapeutics.

HAMMAM BATHS, 230 S. MAIN ST.—Turkish, sulphur, vapor, electric, complexion, massage, and Hammam special baths scientifically given; the only genuine Turkish bath in the city; ladies' dept. open 8 a.m. to 6 p.m.; gentlemen's dept. open day and night.

ELECTRICITY, HOT SALT BATHS, MASSAGE treatment by American lady. 331 1/2 S. SPRING ST., room 8; hours 10 a.m. to 9 p.m.

MASSAGE AND ELECTRICITY; also something important to ladies. MRS. ROBBINS, 108 E. Fourth st., room 42.

SPECIALISTS.

THE ELECTRICAL IMPROVED MOVEMENT CURE, 755 BROADWAY; chronic diseases successfully treated by electricity, mechanical massage and apparatus for special movements.

MRS. EVA SCHINDEL MILDWIE, LOS ANGELES; lying-in institute and hospital; cost of care during confinement at reasonable rates. 111 1/2 S. Main st.

LADIES ONLY—SWEDISH MASSAGE and movement cure by Swedish lady. 330 1/2 S. SPRING ST., room 30; hours from 2 to 4 p.m.

MRS. DR. J. H. SMITH—SPECIALTY midwifery; ladies cared for during confinement at 727 Bellevue ave. Tel. 1119.

ST. PAUL'S HOSPITAL, COR. HILL AND 36th sts., Los Angeles. Tel. No. 301.

ATTORNEYS.

A. W. HUTTON, OLIN WELLBORN, WELBORN & HUTTON, Attorneys-at-Law, 89, Temple Block, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

LEWIS A. GROFF, F. F. LEPROY, GROFF & LEPROY, Bryson-Bonebrake Block, Los Angeles.

HENRY E. CARTER, ATTY. AT LAW, rooms 10-11, Bryson-Bonebrake Block.

ROOMS AND BOARD.

HOTEL PLEASANTON—COR. TEMPLE and Grand ave., dining-room opened by a New York lady; board and meals on reasonable terms.

ROOM AND BOARD IN PRIVATE FAMILY, ladies of gent and wife preferred. No. 628 N. 4th st., near Fifth st., Los Angeles.

THE FINEST FAMILY HOTEL IN THE city, newly furnished, the MADISON, 631 S. MAIN ST., Los Angeles.

ROOMS AND BOARD AT 217 S. ORANGE GROVE AVE., Pasadena.

MODEL MAKING.

I. S. GOLDMAN, MODEL MAKER, 1702 1/2 E. 1st st., Los Angeles; models of experimental machinery made to order or repaired; inventors work strictly confidential.

Annual Sale of Odd Lines in All Styles of HATS.

And Men's Underwear, Shirts, Hose, Neckwear.

Our odd lines consist of the above Hats and Furnishings, out of which one size or more are sold, and these are sold at greatly reduced prices. Do not buy until you have seen our prices.

See Our Windows.

Siegel, the latter
Men's Furnisher
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Under Nadeau Hotel.

Now is the time—

FOR BARGAINS IN

FINE OVERCOATS,

Men's and Children's Suits.

Our sales have surpassed all expectations, showing that the public appreciates a good thing when it is offered—20 per cent. is an inducement that should not be overlooked.

Muller, White & Co.

227 S. Main St.

A Cure Guaranteed.

DR. BELL'S GERMAN EXTRACT

cures all private syphilitic, chronic urinary, skin and blood diseases; catarrh, lung affections, female complaints and all such diseases as are brought about by indigestion and excesses. \$1.00. No cure, no pay. Dr. Bell's French Wash cures all private diseases, blood poison, old sores and ulcers. 9 & 9 in two or three days. \$1.00. No preparation on earth equal to it. For sale only at the old reliable BERLIN DRUG STORE, 405 South Spring street, Los Angeles C. I.

Pioneer Truck Co.

No. 8 MARKET ST.

Piano, Furniture and Safe-moving. Baggage and freight delivered promptly to address. Telephone 137.

FOR Poland Rock Water ADDRESS

Geo. L. Gross, 1400 Pleasant ave., Boyle Heights.

Watson's Peerless Polish.

The only dressing for fine shoes that is absolutely guaranteed to do as represented or money refunded, wherever purchased. Your shoe dealer sells it.

Claremont Nursery.

Located near depot at Claremont. For sale—also one-year-old buds on three-year-old roots. Genuine Washington Navel, Mediterranean Sweets and Late Valencia Oranges; Lisbon, Eureka and Villa Franca Lemons; French and Hungarian Prunes, Salway and Smock Peaches, Royal and Moorpark Apples. Home grown, free from scale and true to name. A. F. LINCK, Prop.

A Chance for You to Get a Barrel of Money!

... ANOTHER ... Guessing Contest!

The Missing Word Craze.

H. W. Frank is

Here is a sentence lacking one word. The party that will guess the missing word will get a barrel of money. You know we don't do things by halves at the corner of Spring and Temple. Every person buying fifty cents worth or more is entitled to a guess. This goes from now until the 4th day of July. For each sale of fifty cents or more, we place in a barrel five cents, and you are hereby requested to see it done. Making a low estimate we make 200 sales per day, allowing only 25 selling days to each month and you have 5000 sales, in four months 20,000 sales; this would give you

\$10000

It may reach five times the amount; that would be \$50000, and all this goes to the happy guesser. Think of it, dream of it, act upon it; guess the word and you will be a rich man our woman. One word, a simple word, used by you every day will lift you into a small fortune.

Come and Buy.

Each sale increases your chance. Do not throw away the chance of your life to make your children independent or life.

All this month we are making special prices in all departments. Space does not permit of enumeration—see our windows for prices. Big bargains in

MEN'S SUITS

FOR

\$8.85

AND

\$13.45

Worth much more. Bargains in Boys' Suits for \$3.95, worth \$5.00. Always remember one thing, we never exaggerate in our advertisements, and this is your hat: We will more than meet all competitors in price and quality.

The Complete Sentence

has been deposited in a sealed envelope with the First National Bank. It cannot be changed.

Here is Our Receipt in Escrow:

Los Angeles, January 14, 1893.
Received this day from Messrs. Harris & Frank a sealed envelope with a signed statement from said firm, that said sealed envelope contains the complete sentence for which they agree to give the lucky guesser five cents on each sale they make of fifty cents more from January, the 16th, to July the 4th, 1893.

J. H. BRALY,

Cashier First National Bank of Los Angeles.

If more than one person guess the right word the money will be divided equally. This is a square chance for every one—very simple—and is sure to prove very interesting. We believe in having a little fun as we go jogging through life. This is fun for us because we like to interest our customers in every way.

The Lucky Person Will Be Quite Interested.

Don't You Think So?

LONDON CLOTHING COMPANY

Cor. Spring and Temple Streets.

Harris & Frank, — — Props.

HOW TO FENCE.

The Way to Foil and Fetch Your Foe.

The Skillful Use of the Pointed and Deadly Frogstick.

There are Many Different Styles and Much Science.

But, After All, It is Just Plain Punching—By George des Lions, Professor of Fencing in the New York Young Men's Institute.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

New York, Jan. 2.—At the outset let us get a clear idea of the implements used in fencing. First, there is the foil, the blade of which is quadrangular, or four-sided, and is about thirty-three or thirty-eight inches long, proportioned to the height of the person using it. It is pliable and very highly tempered steel. It is mounted the same as any other sword, and made blunt at the point by a button to prevent danger in its use. The stout part, next to the hilt which protects the hand, for about one-third the length of the blade, is called the forte; the remaining two-thirds tapering toward the point is called the foible. The remaining part of the foil, tapering from the hilt to the end is called the grip. It should be about five inches in length and conform to the shape of the hand when rightly placed. One advantage of a long grip is that sometimes, by slightly shifting your hand toward the pommel you can deceive your adversary in his calculation as to the length of your reach. There is one peculiar feature about the imported French foil; if you allow it to rest on your finger at a point just above the hilt the handle will be found to balance the blade.

The fencer wears a mask made of stout wire as a protection against accidental thrusts. It should fit nicely, the ears should be properly covered and the top bar across the front should not interfere with the light.

Next is the glove, which should be light and padded only enough to save the hand and not interfere with the free play of the wrist and finger.

The jacket, which is usually worn, is made of canvas, or some kind of stout cloth, generally covered with chamois leather, is capable of protecting the fencer from severe injury in case the foil of his adversary should accidentally break. The collar should be made high enough to protect the neck. Some beginners wear a side pad as a protection against the wild thrusts of an opponent. And right here let me warn the amateur fencer that it is dangerous to indulge in this pastime without wearing a mask. The first thing to be learned in fencing is how to hold the foil. You place the thumb on the upper part of the grip, not too close to the hilt; let the fingers clasp the grip, but not so far around as to touch the part upon which the thumb rests. The blade is directed in its course largely by the movement of the thumb and index or forefinger and the wrist.

In the first position in fencing you take the foil in the right hand, in the manner already described, with the finger-nails up, the point turned toward the ground about three inches extended, and the elbow in line with the hip. You should stand perfectly erect, with the left arm close to the side, the hand turned palm outward. The right foot should point straight to the front, and the left foot to the left. When the weapon is brought into position, the left hand, with the fingers extended, should be raised to a level with the head, as a counterpoise in the various motions to ensue.

Next, you establish the position of guard. The right foot must be advanced about twenty-four inches before the left, the heels in a straight line. Both knees should be a little bent, so that they may have freedom of motion. You always rest the heaviest on the left limb.

You keep your knees bent while you are on guard, so as to be able to advance or retreat, to lunge or recover with quickness; for these are the next movements you will have to learn.

An advance is made by moving the right foot forward a step, and bringing the left foot after it for a like distance.

The retreat is simply the contrary movement to the advance, being made by carrying the left foot in a line backward, and allowing the right one to follow it. After either advancing or retreating you replace yourself in the proper position of the guard.

The thrust is the preliminary to the lunge and forms the basis of every attack. Being on guard, straighten the arm, raise the wrist, above the head, drop the foil's point to a line with the adversary's breast. Having given the thrust, push the right foot forward about twice its own length, drive the body forward by straightening the left leg, dropping the left arm quickly to the side, with the palm of the hand outward.

Getting back to the original position of guard is called recovery. Another movement in the lunge is called gain, and consists in bringing up the left foot to the right while the knees are still bent. This is a good movement if you are of short stature, and will help you in making the lunge. In the lunge the foil is held with the finger-nails upward, or, as it is technically called, "in supination." The other method of delivering the point is with the back of the hand up and the fingers downward; this called "in pronation."

For the purposes of defense and attack the surface of the fencing jacket is mapped out into four quarters. The upper part is called the "high lines," and the lower the "low lines." A further division is made into sides, the right, or outside, and the left, or inside. This method serves to denote the precise area threatened by the various attacks and covered by the different parries.

In prime, for instance, you pass your point over to the adversary's blade, lower it to the waist, keeping your wrist as high as your mouth, nails downward, elbow bent and body held back as far as possible. The left foot should be drawn backward a few inches to remove the body further from the hostile point. Prime parries seconde.

In seconde the nails and wrist are pointed downward; the blade, pointing low, should form an angle of about 45° with the ground. Seconde parries, all lower thrusts, both inside and outside. Tierce, with raised wrist, parries tierce. Quarte parries seconde. Quinte parries seconde, sixte and octave. The half circle parries tierce and seconde.

The position to be assumed must be one that will cover you as adequately as possible, with due regard to other conditions. It must not prevent the prompt execution of any other defensive movement that may be required, and it must facilitate the delivery of the various attacks. As a rule, the engagement is formed in such a way as to keep the opponent's blade off the body in the high lines on the left side. This is

called the engagement of quarte. But of course the engagement is constantly shifted from one line to another, the object of the fencer being to discover the weak points of his opponent, forcing the engagement in such a way as to disconcert him.

In fencing a great deal is said about the parade. This, in plain English, is an active obstruction, in which the position of guard is first assumed. To parade or parry means to oppose your blade to or strike against that of your adversary in order to avoid being hit when he makes a thrust at your body. The blade is pressed outward or inward by a turn of the wrist against your adversary's sword, so that when directed at your body it shall be diverted from its aim. The parade might be regarded as an extension of the guard.

There are parades, or parries, for the various openings or entrances shown on the jacket, but it would not be interesting, or indeed practicable, within the limits of this article, to attempt to explain them all. There are two kinds of parries, "simple" and "counter." A "simple" parry is one in which your opponent's blade is followed into the line of attack and there ward off. A "counter" parry is made when your opponent is about to change into another line of attack, and you, with your foil, describe a circle round it, bring back his foil to the line from which it started and there change its course.

Or, to explain it in another way, there is the primary attack which is initiated by one's self. Other attacks are made with the design of forcing the movements of your opponent before he makes up his mind what he is going to do. Then there are what is called "attacks on the completion," i. e., when the opponent, by a lunge, has brought himself with his thrusting range of your foil.

Among other important movements are the flaconade, so called from its thrust being delivered at the flank. Having bound your adversary's blade with yours, you carry your point behind his wrist and under his elbow; without quitting his blade plunge your point to his flank.

To make a feint means that you are going to deceive your adversary. You make a motion and lead him to believe that you intend to thrust on one particular side, whereas your intention is to act quite the reverse, compelling him to parry on the opposite side to that on which you had premeditated a thrust. It requires rare good judgment and a thorough knowledge of the science of fencing to make use of this kind of artifice.

Theappel is two stamps made with the right foot while on guard. It is done while you are in a firm, steady position, and without moving the body. The object of this movement is to disconcert your adversary and possibly compel him to derange his premeditated plans, and hence give you an advantage. Then there are what are called false attacks, made in order to compel your adversary to attack you contrary to his intention. This leads him to fall into your snares, and enables you to execute your intended motion accordingly, and with more effect.

All rules in regard to fencing are subject to the exercise of your own judgment. For instance, when you are "on guard" the distance you should move either forward or backward will, of course, depend on the position of your opponent. The principal thing to learn is to move easily, as occasion may require, without losing a correct position and disarranging the balance.

And again, mere position alone is not being "on guard." You must, so to speak, be on guard in your mind; you must be confident that you can cope with your adversary; and that you understand his motions and are ready to act as circumstances require, whether you are in the usual position of the guard or any other.

Fencing is peculiarly a French art, just as boxing has always been an English pastime. All French soldiers are obliged to learn fencing, and, in the regular course of military instruction, a certain number of hours are devoted to the practice. It is an elegant and manly accomplishment, leading to gracefulness and activity. It imparts suppleness to the limbs, strength to the muscles and quickness to the eye. It teaches the rapid concentration of the eye on one point, the foot, the hand and the eye being compelled to work together harmoniously. The muscles of the wrist and the fingers are especially developed, for all the fine movements depend on the use of these members. The position of the body gives pliability to the lower limbs, and the general bearing becomes free and upright, because, according to the rules of the art, you are obliged to carry your head high and throw out your chest.

THE PURSE WAS STUFFED.

A Santa Monica Restaurant Keeper "Worked" on a Clever Swindle.

The Town Marshal of Santa Monica came up to the city last night with J. D. Penn, whom he lodged in the County Jail for safe-keeping, to await trial on a charge of conspiracy. Penn, together with two other men named Johnson and Kin, entered a Santa Monica restaurant several days ago and ordered a meal. When they went out, Johnson approached the proprietor and offered him a large sum of money, and asked the former to take charge of the same until he called for it, as he was afraid to carry so much money around about town. The proprietor glanced at the contents of the purse, and, thinking it was all right, put the same into his safe, afterward advancing various small sums to the men, and keeping the purse as security. He finally became suspicious, however, and upon again examining the bills he found them to be forgeries.

Penn was the only man to be found after the discovery was made, and he was arrested accordingly. He claims that he was the victim of a "put-up job," and that he is entirely innocent of any attempt to defraud.

He will be taken back to the seaside on Monday for examination.

Pacific Coast Pensions. A Washington special says the following Pacific Coast pensions were granted January 12:

California—Original, Adolphus L. Oxton, Thomas Duffy, Edward Price, Andrew F. Ogden, Amos Harry, Silas G. Hickok, Nicholas Messer; additional, William C. Howard, John Casey, William Stilwell, Lewis K. Riley, William Clark, Patrick Fogarty; increase, Ferdinand Kilby; release, George B. Hewes; original widow, Margaret Caldwell, Clara A. Elsmere, Margery Murphy.

Oregon—Additional, Jacob Feeber, William T. Westfall.

Washington—Original, Eli M. Long; Ellis Dean; original widow, Ellis L. Dent.

Arizona—Original, Edward B. Ingalls. Idaho—Additional, Zephaniah B. Yearlan.

The W. O. Furrey Company. Sell the beautiful Glenwood ranges and cook stoves. Far ahead of anything in the market. Nos. 159 to 165 North Spring street.

Psychometry.

First lecture of Prof. Buchanan to his class will be given Monday, January 16, 9 p.m., at his office, 130 South Spring street.

WE WIN SUCCESS BY DESERVING IT!

Things We Do and Things We Don't Have to Do!

To Successfully Run the Largest Clothing, Hat, Shoe and Furnishing Business on the Pacific Coast!

Things We Do and Are Proud Of

WE OCCUPY

more thousand square feet of salesroom in our Los Angeles stores than all the clothing stores on Spring street combined; do the largest business, and are the only jobbers and wholesalers of fine Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Furnishing Goods, who sell direct to the consumer at one small profit, in California; give employment the year round to over fifty men, pay them liberal salaries and treat them as gentlemen.

WE HAVE

strictly one price, which is marked in plain figures upon each and every article within our mammoth stores, and that price is guaranteed at all times to be the lowest—for same quality of goods—on the Pacific Coast.

WE HAVE

by far the most brilliantly lighted establishment in Los Angeles. As our goods are all of such good quality that they'll stand plenty of light, and being all bright, new and fresh we have no fear of moths flickering around our many gas jets. Twenty large electric lamps, which throw a delightful brilliancy over our colossal stock. Buying—as jobbers—direct from the world's leading and best mills and manufacturers for cash, we are in an exclusive position to save our patrons dollars, whereas our less fortunate would-be competitors find it impossible to save them a nickel.

WE HAVE

"numerous brothers," who personally attend to every detail of our gigantic and ever-increasing business, and very many people have expressed their regrets that there are not more like us right here in Los Angeles to do straight legitimate business with.

WE RUN

factories, and also have branch offices at New York city, Boston and San Francisco, manned by a corps of energetic buyers, with brains in their heads and cash in their pockets, whose instructions are to take every honorable advantage of a downward turn in the market, or manufacturers' overproduction of seasonable and reliable merchandise, whereby we can effect for our army of patrons a saving of dollars.

WE EMPLOY

only the best and most experienced help and pay them as large, if not the largest, salaries as any reputable clothing firm on this Coast, believing that it's poor policy to employ alfalfa doctors to give our customers "particular fits." We carefully instruct them to politely serve one and all in a painstaking manner, and where any dissatisfaction should occur to give our patrons at all times the benefit of the doubt and to cheerfully refund all purchase money when they should so elect.

Things We Don't Do or Care to Do.

WE DON'T

employ, nor are we burdened with, any swell-headed or sawdust-brained individuals, whose main hobby is to copy advertisements out of dime novels or almanacs and then imagine themselves a second Daniel Webster.

WE DON'T

believe in unlawful lottery schemes, but if we did we surely would not slip in a "winning ballot" at the eleventh hour to clinch an unsuspecting public, or promise them an affidavit from our employees that our goods were not marked up, unless we could procure it. Neither do we "water our stock" or impose an exorbitant tax upon our patrons of 25 to 50 per cent. to pay for rubber-breasted and hickory limbed "job lot" poultry.

WE DON'T

run any of our stores under a false or fictitious title to hoodwink the unwary into the belief that we came from British soil or are descendants of the Prince of Wales. Our name is always above our store doors in good-sized, bold letters (and we're not ashamed of it either); and it's a guarantee that all who enter beneath is certain of honest and courteous treatment and the very best possible value for the very lowest possible price, and a much larger assortment from which to make a selection than they'll find at any single house in the West, or at all the shops of Los Angeles combined. This is not egotism or bragadocio on our part, but the plain, unvarnished truth. Should any one doubt it let him or her come and view the largest and most varied and comprehensive stock of fine Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Trunks, Valises and Furnishing Goods, piled ceiling high, covering three immense floors, 70x145 ft., at Nos. 128, 130, 132 and 134 North Spring street, running clear through to Nos. 123 and 125 North Main street, covering a grand total of over 40,000 square feet of salesroom.

WE DON'T

nor did we ever, antagonize honest labor, the workingman or the home-handed sons of toil, and at no time when they came to us for moral or financial support did we ever turn them away with the cold remark that "We only cared for their hard-earned shekels of silver," but on the contrary, extended to them the right hand of fellowship, and their presence, acquaintance and patronage is at all times as welcome to us as that of the millionaires, whose four-in-hand prance in front of liveried servants at our very store doors.

To the Public | You Pays Your Money and | To the Public
You Takes Your Choice!

This Week's Specials.	This Week's Specials.	This Week's Specials.	This Week's Specials.	This Week's Specials.	This Week's Specials.
Ladies' Cloth Top Best Dongola Kid Button Shoes, in all sizes and widths, go for	1500 pairs Ladies' Kid Oxfords, in all sizes and fashionable styles, go for	500 dozen Neckwear in socks, four-in-hands and punts,	\$50 dozen Men's Unlaundered White Dress Shirts, 2100 Linen Bosoms, reinforced backs and fronts, New York mills' muslin,	Children's Fancy Percalé Shirt Waists, cut to	Boys' Durable Knee Pants, same as sold about town for 50c, go for
\$2.50.	\$1.25.	20c or 3 for 50c	35c or 3 for \$1.	15c each.	20c,
Regular value, \$4.00.	Bargains at \$2.50.	Regular value, 50c and 75c	Sold elsewhere at 75c each.	Grab 'em quick, for they are sold elsewhere at 40c and 50c.	or 3 pair for 50c.

This will be the last week of our phenomenal \$6.95, \$9.95 and \$12.95 Suit and Overcoat sale. We guarantee that you can't beat 'em at any house on this Coast within 25 to 50 per cent. of the above prices. Come and see them, if only to see how much you could have saved had you purchased your winter suit and overcoat at Bargain Headquarters.

Factory and New York Offices, 111-113 Bleecker-st., New York City.
Boston Offices: 122 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

Jacoby Brothers

Los Angeles Wholesale Warerooms: 123-125 N. Main St.
San Francisco Offices: 32 Second St.

Leading Clothiers, Hatters and Shoers of the Pacific Coast.

Retail Salesrooms: 128, 130, 132, 134 North Spring-st.

The Largest and Most Complete and Thoroughly Stocked Clothing, Hat and Shoe Establishment West of Chicago.

LEADING CLOTHIERS



PASADENA.

Interesting Installation Ceremonies at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Saturday's Budget of Local News—Points About People You Know—Church Notes and Hatches of Brevities.

The officers of Phil Kearney Camp, S. of V., and the Ladies' Aid Society were installed with appropriate ceremonies on Friday evening at the Odd Fellows' Hall in the City Block. In the presence of a large number of interested spectators.

Col. Gilbert of Los Angeles officiated, and the officers installed were as follows: Camp—Captain, W. S. Lacey; First Lieutenant, C. E. Mendenhall; Second Lieutenant, W. C. Snyder; Camp Council, George A. Richardson, A. B. Stevens and N. S. Bangham; Chaplain, L. E. Barnhart; First Sergeant, Harry Gaylord; Quartermaster Sergeant, A. P. Janney; Color Sergeant, J. G. Baker, Jr.; Sergeant of the Guards, N. S. Bangham; Principal Musician, A. McClure; Corporal of the Guards, F. J. Downing; Camp Fellow, George A. Richardson; Picket Guard, Frank Stevens; Ladies' Aid Society—President, Bonnie M. Jones; vice president, Minnie Williams; trustees, Mada E. Brown and Nettie M. Sutcliffe; chaplain, George A. Stevens; secretary, Mada Darlington; treasurer, Sadie McMurry; guide, Carrie P. Dugger; assistant guide, Edna B. Crawford; inside guard, Lillian A. Brown; outside guard, Miss McClure.

Following the installation ceremonies a short musical and literary program was given that was heartily enjoyed by all present.

BALL AND RACQUET.

The Columbia Hill Tennis Club started in on a new tournament yesterday, under most favorable conditions. The day was perfect, and the general work of the contestants was far above the average, rendering some of the contests very exciting. Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Daggett, on whose beautiful grounds the club court is located, entertained the members with their customary hospitality, so that the entire day passed most pleasantly.

The day's events were limited to the mixed doubles and ladies' singles. In the former Bob Rowan and Miss Reed beat Ray Conker and Blossom Vallette, 6-2. John Daggett and Virginia Rowland beat Edith Rowland and Tracy Cloud, 6-4. Fred Roche and Helen Daggett beat Charlie Coleman and Edith Rowland, 6-1. In the second round, the victors were: partner beat Bob Rowan and partner, 6-5, while Charles Hovey and Ruth Daggett were defeated by Fred Roche and partner, 7-6. The final victors were: Virginia Rowland and Fred Roche and Helen Daggett were won by the latter singles in two straight sets, 6-1, 6-1.

In the first round of the girls' singles Tracy Cloud beat Virginia Rowland by default. Helen Daggett beat Miss Reed, 6-0. Edith Rowland beat Rebecca Grinnell, 6-3, and Blossom Vallette beat Tracy Cloud, 6-3. In round two Helen Daggett beat Tracy Cloud by the close score of 6-5, and Blossom Vallette beat Edith Rowland, 6-4. The final results of the girls' singles were: Helen Daggett over Blossom Vallette by a score of 6-1.

The tournament will be continued next Saturday, when the men's singles and doubles will be played.

WHAT THE LOAN ASSOCIATION IS DOING.

The first modest consignment of books has gone to the Public Library as the result of last year's sale of prints by the Pasadena Loan Association. In this consignment, however, the books are not of the kind, indeed—namely, a genuine copy of Alexander Mackenzie's "Voyages," secured through Brentano of New York, and sent with the assurance that the book was purchased at the lowest price in the market of that city. In the preface to "Atala," M. de Chateaubriand announces his intention to publish a book on the travels in the following words:

"Je me propose de tracer tout le continent de l'Amérique septentrionale, de remonter en suite le long des côtes, au nord de la Californie, de remonter par la baie d'Hudson, et de revenir par le pôle." He adds in a note that M. Mackenzie has since executed in part this plan, and it is the record of Mackenzie's famous voyage through the Pacific Ocean that now rests safely on the library shelves. Portrait maps and Indian vocabularies attest to the genuineness of the old English edition of the book, and the fact that the book was purchased through the generosity of Mrs. Scidmore of New York and her daughter, Mrs. Scribner, both Raymond guests last season, and enthusiastic over our Persian roses against the blue sky.

Of the money earned, the first appropriation was set aside for the six years' records of the Historical Society of California, secured through the personal courtesy of Mr. Quinn. These, bound, form a volume uniform with the Sutra documents, and are of great value to the Mr. Sutra's interest in the association is remembered very pleasantly in Pasadena. The papers of Mr. Mason of the Smithsonian Institution, and the "Aboriginal Cradles," form a third uniform volume in flexible binding. Fifty dollars, sent by the association in search of California, and the fact that the tour of the world. It has been recalled and will be used in preserving and binding such current pamphlets as will be rare fifty years from now. It is not, perhaps, they are all too plentiful. Pamphlets on the olive, the orange, irrigation, etc., are earnestly requested as gifts, and Mr. Parker extends his thanks to the donors directly to the library. This plan of collecting has been submitted to Mr. Parker, and meet his approval. For perpetuating the special collection of documents may be extended to Pasadena a memorial book in gratitude for regaining health or new gained happiness, the more elaborate volumes may be reserved. Later, initials of such donors will be found in the lower left-hand corner of the donated books.

"W. H. C.," "Mrs. E. H.," "L. A. M.," "L. V.," and many others recall pleasant patronage.

PULPIT AND PREY.

Rev. Bayard Craig, a former pastor of the Christian Church in this city, will spend today here as the guest of C. M. Phillips. He will preach the Christian Church at 7:30 o'clock this evening.

Rev. R. M. Webster of Long Beach will preach at the Universalist Church today. A parish meeting will be held at the Universalist Church tomorrow evening to ratify the action of the trustees in calling Rev. Florence Kollock as associate pastor of the church.

The Young Men's Christian Association will hold a mass-meeting for men at 8 o'clock this afternoon at Strong's Hall, at which time Rev. A. J. Bell, the evangelist, will speak on a subject of vital importance. Young men, especially strangers, are cordially invited. The song service will be led by C. J. Hall.

The special revival meetings will continue at the Methodist Episcopal Church under Evangelist Bell's leadership.

At the Universalist Church this evening Judge Wiley will deliver an address on "Duty."

At the Friends' Church Miss Pratt will preach at 11 a.m., 3 and 7:30 p.m.

The usual afternoon service will be held at Calvary Presbyterian Church, beginning at 6 o'clock.

HOMES FOR HOMELESS CHILDREN.

The State Board of the Children's Home Society was in session Friday. Rev. D. D. Hill was elected chairman of the board for the ensuing year, Dr. J. R. Townsend, secretary.

tary: W. F. Bosbyshell of Los Angeles, treasurer; Rev. A. C. Smithers, first vice-president; and Rev. J. D. Easton, Gen. John Bidwell, Rev. J. Sargent, and Charles N. Crittenden of San Francisco, vice-presidents. A. C. Smithers, E. E. Galbreth and Rev. B. H. Williams were appointed members of the Executive Committee, and Rev. Thomas Armstrong and J. W. Phelps compose the Auditing Committee. E. E. Galbreth of Los Angeles was chosen as legal advisor. The society is actively at work and is doing good service in placing homeless and neglected children in Christian homes.

POINTS PERSONAL.

Dr. P. M. Ward of Marshalltown, Iowa, who spent part of last winter here, has returned and is more enthusiastic than ever over the country and climate.

F. S. Bosworth and wife of Elgin, Ill., arrived on yesterday morning's overland and are guests at the residence of Mayor Weed. Mr. Bosworth is an ex-Mayor of Elgin and is a cousin of Mayor Weed.

C. H. Richardson has returned from a pleasant trip to Honolulu. Of course he brought along several new varieties of scale.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Hayes went up to Santa Barbara yesterday, where they expect to remain several weeks.

Mrs. M. M. Parkinson of Detroit is among the late arrivals at Hotel Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Gibbs and son of Bridgeport, Me., are expected to arrive in Pasadena today for an extended visit.

Mr. Cole of Oakland, who has been spending the past two weeks with his family at the Carlton, leaves for home today.

Mrs. W. A. Baker has gone to San Diego for a few weeks.

PASADENA BREVITIES.

Are your street signs eight feet above the sidewalk?

Yesterday morning's overland arrived an hour late.

Miss Wotkins is preparing to build a new residence on Bellefontaine street.

C. E. Brooks is making some noticeable improvements on his South Euclid avenue property.

Mrs. Maxey very pleasantly entertained a party of Spalding guests at the Carlton Friday evening.

Invitations are out for a dancing and card party to be given by Mr. and Mrs. R. Bull on Thursday evening, January 26.

Morgan's tally-ho carried a gay party of young people from the Arthur House to Los Angeles and back again yesterday afternoon.

The Troy Laundry Company has decided to withdraw its agency from Pasadena. Their agent will deliver all goods now in laundry.

The good weather conditions yesterday were mild and clear, and everybody seemed to spend all possible time out of doors enjoying the sunshine.

A horse attached to a buggy ran on yesterday evening about 6 o'clock on Colorado street, but was stopped at the corner of Marengo avenue before any damage had been done.

A billiard table at Hotel Green was moved yesterday morning from the quarters it has hitherto occupied to the room at the southwest corner of the building. The table is into place, the lifting powers of Manager Hodge's men being equal to the small host of assistants and was witnessed by a large and appreciative audience.

Mrs. Ida Mosteller died Friday evening of consumption, at her residence on North Fair Oaks avenue. She was a most estimable woman, whose passing away will be sincerely mourned by all who knew her.

In the first round of the girls' singles Tracy Cloud beat Virginia Rowland by default. Helen Daggett beat Miss Reed, 6-0.

Edith Rowland beat Rebecca Grinnell, 6-3, and Blossom Vallette beat Tracy Cloud, 6-3.

In round two Helen Daggett beat Tracy Cloud by the close score of 6-5, and Blossom Vallette beat Edith Rowland, 6-4.

The final results of the girls' singles were: Helen Daggett over Blossom Vallette by a score of 6-1.

The tournament will be continued next Saturday, when the men's singles and doubles will be played.

WHAT THE LOAN ASSOCIATION IS DOING.

The first modest consignment of books has gone to the Public Library as the result of last year's sale of prints by the Pasadena Loan Association. In this consignment, however, the books are not of the kind, indeed—namely, a genuine copy of Alexander Mackenzie's "Voyages," secured through Brentano of New York, and sent with the assurance that the book was purchased at the lowest price in the market of that city. In the preface to "Atala," M. de Chateaubriand announces his intention to publish a book on the travels in the following words:

"Je me propose de tracer tout le continent de l'Amérique septentrionale, de remonter en suite le long des côtes, au nord de la Californie, de remonter par la baie d'Hudson, et de revenir par le pôle." He adds in a note that M. Mackenzie has since executed in part this plan, and it is the record of Mackenzie's famous voyage through the Pacific Ocean that now rests safely on the library shelves. Portrait maps and Indian vocabularies attest to the genuineness of the old English edition of the book, and the fact that the book was purchased through the generosity of Mrs. Scidmore of New York and her daughter, Mrs. Scribner, both Raymond guests last season, and enthusiastic over our Persian roses against the blue sky.

Of the money earned, the first appropriation was set aside for the six years' records of the Historical Society of California, secured through the personal courtesy of Mr. Quinn. These, bound, form a volume uniform with the Sutra documents, and are of great value to the Mr. Sutra's interest in the association is remembered very pleasantly in Pasadena. The papers of Mr. Mason of the Smithsonian Institution, and the "Aboriginal Cradles," form a third uniform volume in flexible binding. Fifty dollars, sent by the association in search of California, and the fact that the tour of the world. It has been recalled and will be used in preserving and binding such current pamphlets as will be rare fifty years from now. It is not, perhaps, they are all too plentiful. Pamphlets on the olive, the orange, irrigation, etc., are earnestly requested as gifts, and Mr. Parker extends his thanks to the donors directly to the library. This plan of collecting has been submitted to Mr. Parker, and meet his approval. For perpetuating the special collection of documents may be extended to Pasadena a memorial book in gratitude for regaining health or new gained happiness, the more elaborate volumes may be reserved. Later, initials of such donors will be found in the lower left-hand corner of the donated books.

"W. H. C.," "Mrs. E. H.," "L. A. M.," "L. V.," and many others recall pleasant patronage.

PULPIT AND PREY.

Rev. Bayard Craig, a former pastor of the Christian Church in this city, will spend today here as the guest of C. M. Phillips. He will preach the Christian Church at 7:30 o'clock this evening.

Rev. R. M. Webster of Long Beach will preach at the Universalist Church today. A parish meeting will be held at the Universalist Church tomorrow evening to ratify the action of the trustees in calling Rev. Florence Kollock as associate pastor of the church.

The Young Men's Christian Association will hold a mass-meeting for men at 8 o'clock this afternoon at Strong's Hall, at which time Rev. A. J. Bell, the evangelist, will speak on a subject of vital importance. Young men, especially strangers, are cordially invited. The song service will be led by C. J. Hall.

The special revival meetings will continue at the Methodist Episcopal Church under Evangelist Bell's leadership.

At the Universalist Church this evening Judge Wiley will deliver an address on "Duty."

At the Friends' Church Miss Pratt will preach at 11 a.m., 3 and 7:30 p.m.

The usual afternoon service will be held at Calvary Presbyterian Church, beginning at 6 o'clock.

HOMES FOR HOMELESS CHILDREN.

The State Board of the Children's Home Society was in session Friday. Rev. D. D. Hill was elected chairman of the board for the ensuing year, Dr. J. R. Townsend, secretary.

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY.

San Bernardino Overrun With Lawless Characters.

Record of Misdeeds for One Night—The Officers Endeavoring to Clean Them Out—Notes from Riverside and Redlands.

SAN BERNARDINO.

The city is thoroughly overrun by lawless characters of every description. Every night, and every day, almost without exception, there is some crime committed about town. Although lighted better than any other city in the State, the criminal class can find dark corners from which they pounce upon the passer-by. On Thursday night there was more disturbance than usual. As a girl of some ten summers was going to her home about dusk, one of these fellows issued from his concealment beside the sidewalk, grabbed her, and her cries for help brought some bystanders to her rescue and the fiend fled. A little earlier in the evening, August, beer-bottler at the Buffalo Brewery, and Windy Wilson, bill poster, not long ago, were caught and tried for about twenty minutes to maul each other. Later in the evening, William Rhoads, manager for the Buffalo Brewery, took up the matter and Wilson got a most unmerciful drubbing. There was no attempt made to arrest the belligerents.

Vagrants were arrested in the vacant house of R. A. Davis, corner of C and First streets, and other places, and a gang of them infested the city park. A Mexican and Indian were caught in the act of selling, the latter for buying whisky. Two, a man and a woman, knocked down and robbed a man on Third street. How much more there has been and is not known, but it is morally certain that there was more mischief done, of which no report was made to the police or to the press, than that reported by the newspapers. O. P. Taylor found a man under her bed, and getting a small rifle opened fire on him. He received a wound in the neck and back, but escaped. The day before two bunches of men came near securing several thousand dollars from Peter Filanc. A gang of hoodlums, with drinking and yelling, frequently took the houses in the vicinity of E and Sixth streets.

KICKED AGAIN AND DIED.

The Evening Gazette is no more, and upon the door is posted the inscription, "Closed. Property of C. M. Heinz." The paper issued a small edition from its job press on Friday, at the residence of C. M. Heinz of Los Angeles, who purchased the plant of Palmer & Rey. It was issued, apparently, for no other reason than to make a final notice of the paper, for it contained no local, nor any other news, except a few clippings from the telegraphic columns of the morning papers and a two-column editorial on the subject of the paper. There is a rumor to the effect that the type and presses will be taken to Los Angeles, but Mr. Heinz says that he has not yet determined what disposition he will make of the property.

SAN BERNARDINO BREVITIES.

J. T. Whistler, resident engineer for the Arrowhead Reservoir Company, returned yesterday from a visit to Ohio.

A mixture of whisky and whiskey was roped in by Officer Heap on Friday night. The Mexican was caught disposing of the firewater to the redskins.

The San Bernardino National Bank will occupy its new building on the corner of Third and E streets as soon as the new Stewart building can be erected.

The remodelled Christian Church will be opened this morning at 10:30. The address will be by Chancellor, president, of Drake University, Des Moines, Ia.

Rev. A. J. Wells will preach his second sermon this morning upon the parable of the virgins, at the residence of Mrs. Lamps, or Character Getting and Character Giving.

The union revival services will begin tonight in the First Methodist Episcopal Church, to be continued on Monday and Tuesday. The millionaire revivalist, assisted by Mr. Ellsworth of San Francisco, the singer.

RIVERSIDE.

Central avenue is being graded by Street Superintendent Johnson, and Olivewood avenue is soon to receive like attention. The streets of the city are being put in better condition than they have ever been before. It is to be hoped that the improvements now in progress may soon lead up to paved streets throughout the city.

The city, for they are greatly needed.

RIVERSIDE BREVITIES.

Mrs. A. K. Griffith of Lincoln, Neb., is in the city, the guest of relatives.

The Fanny Rice Company played the Jolly Surfer to a large and well-pleased people on Friday night.

The Orange Packers' Association held another meeting yesterday afternoon to discuss the orange crop situation.

Samuel Keyser, of the Anderson, Ind., who owns property here, are in the city for the winter, stopping with W. T. Forkner, Blaine street.

J. M. Wood of Chicago, architect of the Loring Overlook, is in the city, as well as one of the best opera houses upon this Coast, arrived in the city yesterday and is stopping at the Glenwood.

Evergreen Lodge, F. and M. A. M., has been presented with a new set of ashtrays from O. T. Dyer. The ashtrays are from the Colton marble quarries, in which Mr. Dyer is largely interested.

The advance sale of seats at the Loring Overlook for the Chicago Opera, presented by the Los Angeles Opera Company, last evening, have been exceeded but few times in the history of the theater in Riverside.

Ex-Gov. John Ireland of Texas is in the city, a guest at the Glenwood. He was driven about the city and expressed himself as charmed with the city, as well as Mr. Carpenter of San Antonio, a relative, accompanies him.

District Deputy Grand Master S. R. Jumper, together with a number of members of Riverside Lodge, O. O. F., went to South Riverside yesterday evening to assist in the installation of the new officers of Circle City Lodge.

A large number of hobos, footpads, and thieves are kept on the alert to clear the city of them. A pretty good stream of them is kept flowing from this region to the house kept by Dr. J. R. Booth, Sheriff.

G. D. Allen was very much surprised a day or two since upon receiving \$10 from a fellow named Maguire. He loaned this sum to Maguire five years ago, but never expected it to be returned. The fellow has become a Salvation Army man, and is reformed.

REDLANDS.

There is now an opportunity for the Health Officer to exercise his authority and gain the good will of the citizens of the western part of the city. Yesterday morning the proprietors of the Redlands and Monterey were caught in the act of emptying its cesspools into the Mill Creek sanja. It seems that not long since an excavation was made by the side of the cesspool, ostensibly to repair the tank, but in reality to put in a pipe connecting the cesspool with the stream. The pipe laid, the cesspool was emptied into the stream, but those operating were not detected in the act. The end of the pipe opening into the stream was kept closed with a piece of guany sack and dirt thrown over it so it was not easily seen. This time it was emptied one of the officers appeared upon the ground and made a note of it. It is to be hoped that the health ordinance may be enforced and every culprit brought before the bar of justice.

REDLANDS BREVITIES.

Peter L. Randolph and bride of Los Angeles are enjoying their honeymoon at the Terracina.

Much interest is being shown in the placing of the heavy iron trusses over the

storm-water ditch in Orange street, quite a crowd being assembled to observe the progress of the work.

The poles for the new Electric Light Company's wires arrived yesterday from the coast.

J. J. Cook of the Yosemite House, Yosemite National Park, is at the Terracina, and practices the scenery viewed from this location.

There were several pleasant parties in the city last week, which, with public entertainment, made a busy week for society people.

A private school for little children will be opened in this city tomorrow by Mrs. J. A. Foster, a woman of much experience as a teacher of little ones.

The city trustees are devoting much thought and discussion to the sewer problem. Another meeting will be held tomorrow evening to discuss the plans being drawn by the City Engineer.

Last night the library department of the Epworth League gave a pleasant entertainment in the church parlors. Among the exercises was a paper upon "The Influence of the Bible upon the Human Mind," read by a member of the League, and a song, "A Song of a Stream," by the quartette, and other music.

COLTON.

The citizens of Colton will learn with much regret that they are to lose A. B. Miner and family from among them. Mr. Miner has been one of the most enterprising and progressive citizens of this place, and is one of the best of citizens.

He has been in the business of packing and shipping of produce, and has been one of the most successful of public men. He is manager of the Colton cannery for the Cutting Packing Company, and will remove to New York as the representative of this company.

While coupling some freight cars on the Santa Fe at the yards in this city, yesterday, a brakeman was caught and painfully injured. He was taken to the hospital, and is now in a critical condition.

Between the cars in such a manner, as to tear from his thigh several pounds of flesh, exposing the bone for a length of three inches. He was taken to the hospital at San Bernardino, from which he had come a few days before, having been laid up with a sprained ankle.

POMONA.

Sold Financial Institutions—The Olive Outlook—G. A. R. Social.

There is no more frequent source of remark among visitors to Pomona than the fact that this business metropolis is a rule, not only solid as to character, but also as to finances. This latter fact especially makes a review of the business of the past year a very satisfactory thing. Although during the season of 1891-2 the valley lost heavily from the damaged orange crop, and the city was taken by surprise by the fact that the principal business houses have done a good business, and in the face of the fact that the orange crop was a failure.

During the past year has witnessed the advent of another solid financial institution, that of the National Bank of Pomona. The bank was taken in the form of a most substantial citizens, and the affairs of the bank are in a highly satisfactory condition. The borrowers should be well reassured that the rate of interest has thereby been reduced from 15 to 10 per cent.

Vicksburg Post and the Woman's Relief Corps have on several occasions scored some big successes as entertainers of the public. The ladies of the Corps, in a very successful social, at one of Friday night. The occasion was the installation of the officers for the ensuing year, and the social was a very successful one.

Neelson McGinn was duly installed as Postmaster by installing Officer H. Eno, and Mrs. J. T. Brady was installed as Postmistress by installing Officer Mrs. O. Sweet. While the post did well, the ladies did better, and after the installation services, served a splendid lunch of hot coffee, sandwiches, and cake.

After the grand march, in which nearly everybody participated, the crowd sang a few old war songs and then dispersed. The evening was in the main a very successful one.

The Pomona hotels are well filled with Eastern tourists.

The recent bank statements in Pomona show that the city is now on deposit in the place over four hundred and eighty-five thousand dollars.

Mrs. Leonard of San Francisco county, arrived in the city Friday evening to spend a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Sweet.

A pleasant social under the auspices of the Pomona High School, was given at the home of Dr. B. S. Nichols Friday night.

H. G. Tinsley, of the Progress, has been elected president of the Pomona Agricultural Association of Southern California. He is one of the youngest members in the association.

Mr. Charles P. Patterson and wife are on their way to Pomona, from New York, to make this their permanent home. Mr. Patterson has been a State Senator for several years, and was a private secretary of Roosevelt.

While out riding yesterday afternoon the four-year-old son of J. M. Howard was thrown from a spring wagon and severely injured about the head, but is not seriously hurt.

The people of Pomona are manifesting considerable interest here at present in the matter of the proposed new jail, and everywhere. Three classes have been formed, with Miss Elliott as instructor.

Not since the famous year 1887 has there been so much talk of the movement of real estate in Pomona and her environs, than there is at present. Everyone is pleased, and the talk, a good part of the time, is about the movement of real estate.

Property and orchards. Some of the sellers are really overworked, and all are doing a first-rate business.

The members of the Social Hour Club held a business meeting Friday evening in the office of Howard Bros., and decided to give dances on January 20, February 10, and 22. The one given on the latter date will be a fancy dress ball, and the guests are expected to wear costumes which will be appropriate to the occasion.

The man who is now in and about Pomona report that orders for young trees are pouring in upon them from all parts of California. At the present rate of order all the 40,000 young olive trees here will have been sold by March 1.

Everything betokens that this will be a memorable season for the planting of olive trees, and the orchardists are advocating a bill now before the Legislature for a change in the manner of assessing young and non-bearing orchards. It is proposed to assess and just that such orchards be assessed on the same principle as grain land upon which there are growing crops.

The Southern California Pomological society is backing the proposed plan for altering the present mode of assessment.

Old man Pfeffer, the hermit shoemaker, with whom the Board of Health has had such time in trying to get him to clean up, has an end to all further trouble so far as he is concerned by leaving this life yesterday morning. Pfeffer, an old fellow had been a sufferer from a long time, and worst of all, his greatest trouble was that he was a miser. He will be buried today.

The Friday evening meetings at the Universalist Church are growing in interest. Last Friday evening the subject was punishment, and a number of those present. The cases of the rich man and Lazarus, the sending away of the sheep and the goats (the latter regarding punishment) were freely discussed, but the subject was so interesting that the audience requested that it be continued until next Friday night for further consideration.

MARRIED.

BROWN-LEE—January 12 at the house of Mrs. B. Brown in Los Angeles, by Rev. E. Banks, pastor of Pomona Church, Emanuel Brown to Anna Lee.

HOTEL MARLBOROUGH, Colton, Ca.

New management, strictly first-class. T. J. Habbell & Son, Proprietors.

HOTEL WINDSOR, Redlands, Cal.

New management. Mrs. E. A. Sloan, proprietor. A. H. Pratt, manager.

ORANGE COUNTY.

One of the Most Delightful Society Events of the Season.

Charade Party at the Residence of Mr. and Mrs. French—The Fullerton Colored Elopement—Notes and Personal.

SANTA ANA.

One of the most delightful society events of the season in Santa Ana was the charade party Friday evening at the beautiful residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. French, corner Ninth and Spurgeon streets. Over one hundred invited guests were present to assist in the fun.

The charades were new and novel, and all were remarkably well produced, making a continuous entertainment of a musical and literary character for almost two hours. At 10 o'clock the doors of the spacious dining parlor were thrown open, and from this time until near the hour of midnight the guests were served bountifully with the choicest of refreshments.

The interior decorations were profuse and beautiful. The Misses French received admirably and conducted the musical and literary program most acceptably to all the guests.

SOMETHING OF A LIAR HIMSELF.

TWELFTH YEAR.

HOW AUTHORS READ

Pen Pictures of Famous Writers Who Read in Public.

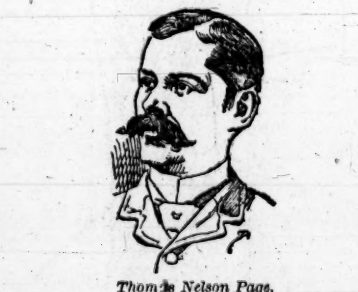
The Popularity of Thomas Nelson Page and Hopkinson Smith.

Cable's Creole Songs—Mark Twain's Platform Manner.

Marion Crawford—James Whitcomb Riley Is a Perfect Elocutionist—How Dr. Edward Eggleston Captivates Audiences.

Special Correspondence of The Times. NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—I am going to speak of some dozen American writers and tell something of how they read from their own works, how they look on the stage, what kind of voices they have and so on. Most of them, by the way, will be heard in New York this month at the authors' reading, and they all appear frequently in various cities.

First as to their personal appearance. Many people have an idea that authors are a pale, worn out, dyspeptic lot, with the fires of inspiration burning in their sickly frames—all soul and very poor sort of bodies. What a shock such persons must get at the first sight of "Hop" Smith, the author of "Col. Carter of Cartersville," who looks like an army officer, and has an eye as keen as hawk. Also at the sight of bluff Col. Knox of "Boy Travelers" fame, who stands six feet one in his stocking feet



Thomas Nelson Page.

and has traveled all over the world without getting seasick. Also at the sight of George Kennan, the burly Russian explorer, a man who has the strength and wiriness of a stevedore. The fact is American authors are a good-looking, sensible and healthy body of men, with nothing about them of the melancholy shadow which is supposed to brood over genius. Many of them could hold their own in rough and tumble fights. You pass them on the street or in the cars and never suspect that they are novelists. They look pretty much like anybody else, and some of them have been known to live in hum-drum boarding-houses and be perfectly satisfied. Before fame perched upon their banners they may have been bank clerks at \$10 a week and worn ready-made neckties. Now that they are famous, however, no one will believe such things possible, and they are expected to be full of fads and crochets. That is why people go to see them when they read in public.

These are days when budding genius never goes begging nor pines away and dies in lonely garrets. Let a new star arise over so few inches above the literary horizon and immediately the telescopes of society have it focussed, magnified and glorified before the poor thing has fairly got its eyes open.

The American public insists on scrutinizing its author-heroes at close range, wants to stare at them through opera glasses, to see how their clothes fit, and note the color of their eyes, to hear them read, laugh, sing, and, in general, to put them through their paces.

Some persons claim that authors have no business to be public readers, chiefly because they don't know how to read. That is unjust and aside from the point. The fact is, American authors are practically compelled to become public readers. It matters not whether they ought to read, or want to read, or are capable of reading. Their constituents, male and female, pounce down upon them, gush over them, and willy-nilly drag them from their book-lined and smoke-flavored dens, where they would much prefer to remain, to be exhibited on the

"And the gobbles 'n' 'll get you if you don't watch out."—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

lecture-hall stage so that all the world may hear and see just what manner of men they are. Take for instance the case of Thomas Nelson Page, author of "Marion Crawford," "In Ole Virginia," "Two Little Confederates" and other delightful Southern stories. Years ago people began to like his books and yield to the charm of his simple style and wonderful negro dialect. Straightway these same readers after new lines determined to find out all about the unknown author, and Mr. Page was besieged with letters, requests and offers to give public readings.

"But I don't know how to read in public," protested Mr. Page, who is a singularly modest man.

"No matter," said those who were clamoring for him, "read any way you please, or simply talk to us."

"But I am an orator and I know nothing about elocution." In my whole life I have never taken a lesson in voice culture.

"Never mind," was the answer, "we want you anyhow. Say what you like, do as you please, but have you we must."

And have him they did, as is apt to be the case whenever the great American public wants anything. Mr. Page was enough out of the ordi-

nary in his style and personality to appeal strongly to those whose chief pleasure is found in discovering and bowing down to idols of the beaten track. He made a brilliant success from the very start, and stands today in the foremost rank of native authors who read from their own productions. He has a beautiful voice which he uses as nature taught him, with no acquired tricks of modulation and tone production. He makes no attempt at rhetoric, employs no florid gestures, and is in no way whatsoever sensational. When this novelist of the South is reading you may close your eyes and fancy before you some negro telling his simple story in his own homely, every-



Charles Dudley Warner.

day way, with his swift and characteristic changes of fancy, now ludicrously pathetic, but always the old negro. The vowels are sounded broad and rich, just as one hears them along the Potomac, and the printed words of the author's books seem to take new life as you hear them spoken thus in faultless dialect.

So much you see with your eyes closed, but open them and there stands before you on the platform, impossible though it seems, a young man of medium stature, whose manner and bearing show him to be what he is, an aristocrat every inch of him, one of the genuine F.F.V.'s, a favorite with women, a cultured gentleman. With all that he has a young face and almost joyful expression, and you catch the twinkle in his gray eyes whenever he lifts them from the book, which he does, by the way, infrequently.

Mr. Page is a widower—another charm—and is only 36 years old. He was a lawyer before he became a writer. His literary ability comes to him from his father and a good stock of ancestors. No one else could get the exquisite effect in reading "Marion Crawford" that Mr. Page gets, for the simple reason that there is no other public reader in the country who has the same mastery of the negro as well as they do themselves, and writes it with the same precision a college professor puts into the study of a foreign tongue.

Furthermore, the natural sweetness of his voice has remained unspoiled by any cut and dried theories of elocution teachers.

And that brings me to the next point: An author who wants to become a favorite as a reader should know that in trying to improve himself or make any mistakes in his manner of reading, he is pretty apt to kill the goose that lays the golden eggs. His admirers have summoned him from his seclusion not to hear an orator or trained elocutionist and not to see a Lord Chester-



Mark Twain.

field. They simply want to get acquainted, and as thoroughly as possible, with the man who, by his writings, has known him as he is, and the more out of the ordinary they find him the better they will be pleased. They want him served up au naturel. Should he wear a bunch of green eyes and webbed feet they will be enchanted. If he has a piping, squeaky voice, that is precisely the voice they want to hear. If he has a strong and winsome personality, all his own, God-given, then let him show it and stick to it and not try to tone it down to the dull standard of fashionable mediocrity.

Mr. Page has understood this in his readings, but his fellow-novelist from the South, the eminent writer, George W. Cable, unfortunately has not. Those who remember Mr. Cable's first public readings, and have heard him recently, must be struck with the difference. He has tried so persistently and conscientiously to improve on what only needed to be left alone, that today he is neither himself nor anybody else. He is only an imitation. An unwise friend suggested to him one day that the wonderful Creole songs he used to sing to the delight of thousands were undignified in the mouth of a famous novelist. Mr. Cable thought the thing over carefully, decided that his friend was right, and the Creole songs are now almost dropped from his repertoire. Then he took to tampering with his voice, and imitating this man or that, until he has finally succeeded in almost entirely transforming the character of his reading, with the result that the charm is greatly lessened. And the unfortunate part of it is that having made these changes and modifications in himself he is today powerless to return to his original way of doing things. One feels that there is something artificial in his reading now, a lack of spontaneity, and he feels it also and deprecates it no doubt, but can do nothing.

Mr. Cable is certainly the most diminutive of American authors, and he weighs only ninety pounds and is small in proportion. He wears a full brown beard, and his voice, though high and shrill when he speaks, is of a fine tenor and he does not do often to do often. He is the nearest, tallest and most precise of men, his handwriting resembling copper plate, with never a blot or an erasure, and his clothes and linen always looking as if they had just been pressed and starched.

He is a devoted friend and admirer of Mark Twain, whom he can mimic to such a degree that Mark says he cannot tell himself which is who in the dark. When Mr. Clemens and Cable

were on their reading tour together they used to have warm religious discussions, Mr. Cable arguing from the orthodox side, he being a very strict in all his ideas, while Mark, half for the fun of teasing his friend, used to go in heavy as the champion of the world, the flesh and the devil.

Every one knows how Mark Twain comes upon the stage, how he draws and looks bored, how he thrusts his hands deep down into his pockets, scans the ceiling and seems preternaturally solemn just at the moment of bringing down the house. He has got quite gray of late years and his face has the color of ivory with scarcely a touch of color.

Now, a word about the dress of our author-heroes. Do they wear the stamp of genius? Do they fit? Are there inkstains on their shirt fronts, and do their shoes present an inspirational run-down-at-the-heel appearance? That is another ridiculous idea many people have about novelists. They imagine them as successful authors, badly paid creatures, who dress anyhow and treat the whole moral and social code with equal indifference. As a matter of fact, authors order their clothes at the best tailors, and are perfectly able to wear them gracefully and pay for them. You have probably passed more than one successful author and mistaken him for a millionaire banker or a pleasure-looking clubman.

For instance, F. Hopkinson Smith, novelist, artist, engineer and man of the world, has a faultless figure clad in the latest style imported from Bond Street. He is above ordinary height and straight as a soldier, wears his iron-gray hair in a becoming bang, and, although past 50 years of age, seems to be and is in the prime of health and activity. His eyes fascinate you, looking out with a dark luster from under heavy black brows. No man could be a successful author so methodical than the creator of "Col. Carter," who rises early, builds light-houses and viaducts until 4 in the afternoon at his office on Nassau street, where he is Francis H. Smith, then becomes F. Hopkinson Smith until 7 p.m.,



F. Hopkinson Smith.

and in that time does his literary work; goes abroad to Italy every summer, where he spends exactly fifty-one days, and paints exactly fifty-one pictures, which bring him, on an average, \$1000 each, and not a cent more. Mr. Smith in his public reading follows no plan but his own, and has been instructed by no teacher. His voice is full and pleasant, his manner vivacious and intense, and there is in his way of putting things and interpreting his own books a certain magnetism which never fails to hold and entertain his audience. He works in many thrilling stories of adventure, changing quickly to the humorous or pathetic, and in his delineation of character shows that he has in him the stuff for a brilliant career on the stage, should he choose to annex that profession to the many in which he has already achieved success. As a teller of after-dinner stories, there is no one in New York who has a better claim to the first place than "Hop" Smith.

If include F. Marion Crawford in this list, there are many who will call me he is not an American author, but they are mistaken. Mr. Crawford, it is true, was born in Italy thirty-eight years ago, but his father and mother were both Americans, the former, Thomas Crawford, being the sculptor who made the Washington monument, the latter being the sister of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. The author of "Mr. Isaacs," when a boy, was sent to St. Paul's school, in Concord, N. H., and he still owns a home near there, to which he hopes to bring his beautiful young wife some day, and live there within sight of the White Mountains.

As Mr. Crawford comes upon the stage he strikes one as a serious, cultured man, who carries himself at ease, as if accustomed to being with the best sort of people. He is tall, about six feet, and seems perfectly strong and well. He has recently dispensed with a brown beard, which he has inherited from his father, and now wears only heavy mustache. His long residence abroad has given him a decided but unobtrusive English accent, and he rolls his r's strongly. He reads from the printed page in an easy, unconcerned



F. Marion Crawford.

manner, and does not seem to feel that he is doing anything of any particular consequence, or that his reading has any particular merit.

His favorite selections for reading are the stories from Zoroaster of "Belshazzar," the hunchback love scene in "The Witch of Prague," and "The Song of the Siren" from "The Immortals." As he recites such familiar lines as:

"We have sober lips and hearts of lead,
To kiss them and we have no words to say,
There came into his voice a depth and
resonance of tone which was particularly effective. For one who has only made his debut as a reader within a few weeks, Mr. Crawford has certainly developed remarkable power.

George Kennan, the Russian traveler and author, is a wiry, dark-eyed man, powerfully built, though of medium size, who impresses you mainly with his intense earnestness. As he moves across the stage you see that his limbs are supple, and feel that he carries with him a store of physical strength and an indomitable will, capable of taking him through the most difficult of the contortions he has crossed. He is a very reserved man, although he expresses himself in a rather matter-of-fact way. His face is thin and pale and the man looks overworked. His hair is still black and brushed away from his broad forehead, under which a pair of dark eyes snap with resolution and restless energy. Mr. Kennan is a nephew of the great

Morse, and was at one time an expert telegraph operator.

Mr. Kennan seems to get on fire with anger and sorrow as he tells the tragic story of the sufferings and horrors he witnessed in Siberia. Now and again he passes into a vein of sarcasm as when he tells how the governor of a certain province signed his name to the Lord's prayer without having the remotest idea what he was appointing, whether death sentence or pardon.

One of the most charming of our American readers in public is Charles Dudley Warner, whose hair is so white that a casual observer would take him for an old man. The fact is he is comparatively young, for one who has done so much, having been born in 1829. He is a delightful speaker, although rarely or never using gestures. His method on the platform might be called the colloquial. That is, he talks in public to a large audience as he talks in a drawing-room to a company of friends. He is in the world, and has plenty of animation, but no elocution. If he reads from his own works he does indeed bring out all the points, but without emphasis or seeming bent upon making an impression.

James Whitcomb Riley as a reader or recitationist is like himself and no one else in the world. He reads his poems better than any one else could, and altogether the entertainment given by him is sui generis. Whoever has heard him recite the verses having for a refrain:

"An' the gobbles 'n' 'll get you if you don't watch out,"

will bear witness that he is the perfection of an elocutionist, although doubtless he never took a lesson in that art in all his life. He reads his verses absorbed in all he reads or recites and never fails to carry his audience with him. There is nothing stiff or strained about what he does and although he brings much art to the platform he continues to make it appear artless.

Dr. Edward Eggleston, the author of the "Hoosier Schoolmaster" and other good things, is a typical Yankee in appearance, very tall, with a full, iron-gray beard, and a high-pitched voice with the nasal character predominant. He reads with very little pretension, but in a factual way which captivates audiences fond of old-fashioned fireside scenes, in which he excels. He is very deliberate in his manner, and one pleasant feature of his readings is a tendency to suddenly change from the serious to the humorous, and interlard a side-splitting story or a quaint Yankee picture in the midst of his more serious delineations. He has also guarded his personality and the flavor of his own originality intact from the invasion of vapid elocutionists.

There are many other American writers, women, too, as well as men, who have read in public with distinction. I do not profess to have given here more than a few sketches of such prominent ones as I have had the pleasure of hearing personally.

The main point is that they should guard as their most precious endowment the characteristics of speech and manner which have made them successful by any artificial devices to alter or improve upon those very qualities and peculiarities which have made them successful. CLEVELAND MOFFETT.

A POSSIBLE QUEEN OF FRANCE

Special Correspondence of The Times. PARIS, Jan. 10.—The Comtesse de Paris has led a strange existence. Daughter of the Duc de Montpensier, she was married when only 16 to her cousin, the Count de Paris, who was then supposed to have the best possible chance of ultimately succeeding to



Comtesse de Paris.

the French throne. She has spent most of her married life in exile, the first part during the third Empire, and of late under the Republic. Mother of many children, the Comtesse de Paris has yet maintained an astonishing youthfulness and vigor. She can drive a four-wheeled car as well as she can swim, and is exceedingly adept in all field sports, especially in deer stalking or shooting. With all a French woman's ready wit and determination, it is said that her eldest daughter's marriage to the Crown Prince of Portugal was greatly due to her initiative, and she also always sheltered her eldest son when he engaged himself as a soldier in the French army, being afterward, it will be remembered, imprisoned as a reward for his valor.

The Comtesse de Paris is a tall, elegant-looking woman, and has all the love of dress which her countrywomen are generally so fond of. She is brought up her daughters extremely well, and the young Orleans princesses, from the present Queen of Portugal to her youngest sister, are all excellent housekeepers and managers. The Comtesse de Paris is devoted to her wife, and the couple have always been as a model pair. The Comtesse, it may be added, takes an active interest in all her husband's philanthropic and economic schemes for the benefit of the working classes. Although so much of her life has been spent in Great Britain, the Comtesse de Paris has never learned English properly. In all her associations she has remained intensely French and Spanish, and her happiest days are spent in the land where her father and mother dwell, in the beautiful old castle which will ultimately become, it is thought, her property.

Unlike the Comtesse de Chambord, who was nervously afraid of Marie Antoinette's terrible fate, the Comtesse de Paris longs to be Queen of France, and she is willing to risk all and everything in order to see her husband occupying the throne of the Bourbons. The house is a two-story and a half red brick, built in the Gothic style, with a porch about one hundred feet long and fifteen feet wide running across its front, and with many windows on all of its sides. It does not impress you at first glance as being a large house, and the President calls it an odd-fashioned one. It is, however, I judge, more than one hundred feet square, and President Hayes has added to it from time to time until it must now contain more room than the White House. During my walk through it with him later in the day I asked him as to the number of rooms it contained. He replied that he had not counted them, but that his last gas bill showed that he was keeping up seventeen fires, and I found that the attic was a whole house in itself. The thing that struck me most about the house was its home-like character. Every part of it is used, and it looks as though

R. B. H.

A Visit to Gen. Hayes at His Ohio Home.

How the Ex-President Looks, Talks and Acts in 1893.

His Ten Thousand Photographs and His Pictures of Mrs. Hayes.

His Tribute to Her and Stories of Her Wonderful Ability and Tact—Her Last Picture and How It Was Taken.

President Hayes's Library and His 12,000 Volumes—Something About His Daily Life and His Literary Methods—His Modesty and His Simplicity—Stories of the White House and Matters About His Children and His Grandson.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

FREMONT, O., Jan. 7, 1893.

Scene: The Ball House at Tiffin—your correspondent standing at the telephone.

"Hello, Central!"
"Hello, Ball House!"
"Connect me with President Hayes!"
"Hello, President Hayes!"
"Hello!"
"Is the President at home?"
"Yes," replies a female voice, "who wants him?"
"Frank G. Carpenter, correspondent of the Los Angeles Times."

"All right; wait a moment and I will call him."



Ex-President Hayes at 70.

A moment later comes a masculine voice. "Hello, Mr. Carpenter, what can I do for you?"

"I would like to have a talk with you for the Times, and I have come out to Fremont especially to see you."

"But, Mr. Carpenter, I am very busy today and—"

"But, Mr. President, the people want to hear from you and I have come a long way and—"

"But, won't you wait until I get through?" the President continues. "I was going to say, I will be very busy today and will be down town in a short time and call upon you and arrange an hour for the talk. Where are you?"

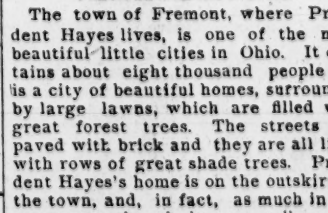
"I am at the Ball House."

"I will be there in twenty minutes."

"All right, Mr. President."

With this reply I left the telephone and went into the waiting room. At the end of twenty minutes exactly by my watch I heard the door of the office open, and with a brisk step an energetic man entered the room. He was of medium size, as straight as an arrow, and his only sign of age appeared in the white of his hair and in his beard of frosted silver. His blue eyes, which looked at me from under his slouch hat, were full of fire, and his cheeks were rosy with health. He wore an overcoat well buttoned up at the throat, and he threw this open as he entered the room, and he recognized me at once. It was ex-President Hayes, who is now more than 70 years old, but has as much vigor as he had when he presided over the affairs of the Nation in the White House, and who is as business-like now as he was then. He is the personification of both physical and mental energy, and he greeted me with a notice that his voice was strong, and during my talk with him I found his memory unimpaired. He is a live man in every sense of the word, and the world is not out of joint for him. He is a good story teller and can quote the speeches and words of his great men, and imitate the accent of the characters whose conversation he repeats. I found him full of business, and upon telling him that I wanted to get some photographs of himself and his house he gave a note for myself and photographer to take pictures of anything in the house from garret to cellar, and gave me an appointment for my talk.

PRESIDENT HAYES'S HOME. The town of Fremont, where President Hayes lives, is one of the most beautiful little cities in Ohio. It contains about eight thousand people and is a city of beautiful homes, surrounded by large lawns, which are filled with trees, and the streets are paved with brick and they are all lined with rows of great shade trees. President Hayes's home is on the outskirts of the town, and, in fact, as much in the country as though it were miles away from it. It consists of a great park of forest trees, surrounded by three sides by a street of rolling country and on the fourth by the town. The President calls it Spiegel Grove, and he told me there were thirty different varieties of forest trees in the woods about it, and these are inhabited during the summer by more than fifty-two varieties of birds. The house is a two-story and a half red brick, built in the Gothic style, with a porch about one hundred feet long and fifteen feet wide running across its front, and with many windows on all of its sides. It does not impress you at first glance as being a large house, and the President calls it an odd-fashioned one. It is, however, I judge, more than one hundred feet square, and President Hayes has added to it from time to time until it must now contain more room than the White House. During my walk through it with him later in the day I asked him as to the number of rooms it contained. He replied that he had not counted them, but that his last gas bill showed that he was keeping up seventeen fires, and I found that the attic was a whole house in itself. The thing that struck me most about the house was its home-like character. Every part of it is used, and it looks as though



Mrs. Hayes.

[From one of her latest photographs.]

rected that she be put into it. She took her with her to a place where she could recover her womanhood. It was the same with every one with whom she came in contact. During the war she was the angel of many a camp, and she was loved by the soldiers and by every one. She had more power over others than any person I have ever known. I remember an instance that occurred when she was a girl. A boy had crushed his hand and he was in such terrible pain that he went into spasms when the doctor attempted to dress it. They could do nothing, and he would be serious, until at last the boy said: "I think if you would send for Auntie Hayes I could let the doctor touch my hand." This was done, and the hand was dressed without trouble. Her tact was shown again and again while she was in the White House, and every one who had had her added to the list of her friends. I just about the time the picture of Mar-

some one lived in it. There is not a stiff corner in any of its rooms, and it is one of the most beautiful, though by no means the grandest, homes I have ever visited. The entrance door is in the center of the porch, and you come first into a wide hall, which is floored with wood of different colors, and which has an oak wainscoting reaching about as high as your waist. At the end of this hall is the dining-room, and at the right and left are the parlors, which are kept blanketing. The drawing-room, I judge, about fifty feet long by twenty-five feet wide, and an archway leads from this into the President's library. The walls of the rooms are covered with beautiful pictures, among others a copy of the picture of Mrs. Hayes which hangs in the White House, and there are a few paintings by famous artists hanging here and there. The hall contains some old furniture which has been in Mr. Hayes's family for generations, and a long clock which belonged to his grandfather stands in one corner. At the right of the entrance is a little painting of the President when he was a boy, and there are photographs of himself, Mrs. Hayes and their friends everywhere.

PRESIDENT HAYES'S PHOTOGRAPHS.

I doubt whether there is a family in the country who has so many photographs as that of President Hayes. He told me that not long ago they had begun to count them, but had stopped at 5000, and he had no doubt, but that there were 10,000 different photographs in the house. These photographs are of all character and of all subjects. Thousands of them relate to the President and his friends, and a great many of them are snap shots taken by his children and by friends of the family. The house has been photographed again and again, and his son, Rutherford Hayes, Jr., or "Rud," as he is familiarly called, is a very successful amateur photographer. During my walk through the house with him the President showed me a dark room for developing photographs, which is better arranged than any I have ever seen in a photographic gallery, and he gave me several hundred photographs to select from. Among those I selected were one taken this fall, when he was just 70 years old, and another which was taken at 65 by a Toledo photographer, and which is his favorite picture of himself. In both of these photographs he is represented with a Grand Army button in his coat, and he is evidently proud of his soldier record. During my stay we took photographs of a number of rooms in his house, and before I left he stood with me and his little grandson, Sherman Hayes, on the steps at the end of the house, and my photographic friend took a picture of us. The plate came out very well with the exception that I moved my head, and thus have two faces in the picture instead of one.

PICTURES OF MRS. HAYES.

Many of the President's photographs represent Mrs. Hayes, and the President spoke most affectionately of her life, and he looked over them. The one he likes best is that made by Sarony of New York some years before her death, and among his favorite pictures is one he calls the Madonna picture. It is the photograph of a daguerreotype or painting of Mrs. Hayes at about the time of her marriage, and it is wonderfully beautiful. The motherly face in the picture is indescribable, and it is more beautiful than most of the Madonnas known to art. Another represents Mr. and Mrs. Hayes as they looked shortly after their marriage, and which she was trying to snap about the time of the taking of the picture that was taken of the wife of the President. President Hayes calls it "The Wounded Pigeon," and it represents Mrs. Hayes sitting with the President's hat on her head with a wounded pigeon in her hands, while she was trying to soothe and comfort it. One of the guests of the house snapped the camera on her without her knowing it, and the kind, sympathetic face of Mrs. Hayes is shown here in all its beauty.

STORIES OF MRS. HAYES.

As we looked over these pictures I spoke of Mrs. Hayes, and the President gave her the most beautiful tribute that a husband could make to his departed wife. He spoke of her kindness and said: "She was, I believe, one of the most wonderful women the world has ever known. She could do more things than any woman I have ever met, and she did them all well. She had a most beautiful soul and she was the personification of love. She was thoroughly in sympathy with the world, and she was always doing some kindness for those about her. Her sympathy extended to the poorest and the lowliest as well as to the rich and famous, and, as an instance of this, I remember a little thing that happened at Columbus a day or two after I was elected President. Mrs. Hayes was driving through the city in her carriage when she saw on the sidewalk a drunken woman. A crowd of boys and men were jeering at her, and she had fallen on the street too intoxicated to stand. Mrs. Hayes saw her and stopped her carriage, and dis-



Mrs. Hayes.

[From one of her latest photographs.]

rected that she be put into it. She took her with her to a place where she could recover her womanhood. It was the same with every one with whom she came in contact. During the war she was the angel of many a camp, and she was loved by the soldiers and by every one. She had more power over others than any person I have ever known. I remember an instance that occurred when she was a girl. A boy had crushed his hand and he was in such terrible pain that he went into spasms when the doctor attempted to dress it. They could do nothing, and he would be serious, until at last the boy said: "I think if you would send for Auntie Hayes I could let the doctor touch my hand." This was done, and the hand was dressed without trouble. Her tact was shown again and again while she was in the White House, and every one who had her added to the list of her friends. I just about the time the picture of Mar-

tha Washington was hung there. We had a private dinner at the White House one night, and as usual we had the Marine Band to play for us. Mrs. Hayes was very fond of the Marine Band, and we considered them our friends. The party had left the table and had gone into the east room. They had here gathered around the picture of Martha Washington. It hangs, you know, just next to that of Washington on the east wall of the room. Many people now suppose it was always hung there, it fits so naturally in with that of Washington, but Mrs. Hayes was the one who placed it there. Well, as the party stood around the picture, talking about it, the members of the Marine Band, supposing that we were in the other parlors, came rushing into the room in a very rowdy manner and boisterously took possession of one end of it. They were talking loudly and laughing, when all at once they noticed the guests of the President at the other end of the room. The guests at the same time saw them, and looked surprised. A scene was imminent, when Mrs. Hayes came in. She saw the situation at a glance, and removed the embarrassment of all by going quickly to the mantels, which were banked full of flowers, and pulling out a



The madonna picture.

handful. She then began to give them to the different guests as souvenirs, and thus distracted their attention. The Marine Band quietly withdrew, and no one thought anything of their intrusion. I could give many instances of her tact. She was a woman of wonderful physical endurance, and shortly before we left Columbus for Washington she shook hands with 16,000 people in fourteen hours, and the last of these were as cordially received as the first. Among these were 8000 school children. She had a wonderful executive ability, and she was altogether the ablest and noblest woman I have ever known.

A PEEP INTO THE SACRED SANCTUARY.

We were in President Hayes's bedroom when he was chatting about Mrs. Hayes. This is a large room on the ground floor, just off the hall, between the reception-room and the dining-room. It is the room which the President and his wife occupied during her life, and it is the most private of the house. This is a large room on the ground floor, just off the hall, between the reception-room and the dining-room. It is the room which the President and his wife occupied during her life, and it is the most private of the house. A great mahogany four-poster stands in one end of the room. There are pictures and photographs on every resting place about the walls and upon the mantel, and there are books scattered about the room. The room is the only room which no one can enter without knocking, and I come in here when I want to be alone. If my callers push me too hard, and I want to absolutely insure my privacy for my work, I have this other room in reserve. This room is just off the private bathroom, which is just off the bedroom. In company with him I looked at it. It is about fifteen feet long and ten feet wide, and one side of it was walled with books and cases. At one end there was a bath-tub and at the other there was a desk littered with manuscript and papers and various kinds of books. In short, it was a kind of bathroom and workshop combined. Along the tops of the cases were books bearing upon the subjects which the President was studying at the time I visited him, and all the surroundings were those of hard work. "No one will think of intruding their presence upon a man when he is in his bathroom," said President Hayes, "and a great deal of my hardest thinking I do here. You note my books; these are changed from time to time as I take up different studies or become interested in different subjects. I am doing a good deal of reading and I have an excellent library."

PRESIDENT HAYES'S BOOKS.

President Hayes has, in fact, one of the finest private libraries in the country. It numbers about twelve thousand volumes, and his collection of Americana is one of the finest in the country. He bought at one time 4000 volumes from Robert Clarke & Co. of Cincinnati of books bearing on American history and Americana. His biography, and these the book publishers had been years in collecting. His books are classified, so that he can lay his hands in a moment on any volume, and they are arranged on the shelves by subjects. "I saw shelves after shelves filled with books on American history, and I have about a thousand volumes which treat of the late civil war, and he has books on the various States properly classified. He has been a saver of intellectual products all his life, and he has all the newspapers that he has taken in early life, and his attic is filled with them. The leading journals of the day. In these newspapers you can read the history of half a century of American life, and some of the cases of the attic are devoted to bound volumes of pamphlets on all subjects, classified with great care. He has found a storehouse of knowledge in his collection of general literature is large. His favorite novelists are Dickens and Thackeray and I saw many photographs and pictures of Emerson in his library and on the door and walls of his study. He is very fond of Emerson and he told me that he read a great deal about him. He has a more healthy in his intellectual life than Thomas Carlyle and that his chief reading was an American history and biography. I asked him if he did not find pleasure in the reading of history, in the light of the wonderful experiences which he had had, and which enables him to read between the lines the real story of the management of governments and the making of governments. He replied that he did, and said that his knowledge of our politics and government was of great aid to him in the studies of the past.

AN EX-PRESIDENT'S DAILY LIFE AND METHOD.



We seem, at last, to have an aggregation of talent down at the brown-stone mansion with a square tower on it that runs up to a point, on Broadway, which desires to pull one way instead of several different ways, as has been the fashion in that neighborhood ever since the Eagle bird has been on this perch.

And I am mighty glad to hear it. Now there will surely be something done about that hill which blocks up First street!

No longer will the man out at Ca-huanga be compelled to grow tomatoes and green peas in the frostless bed along the great single-track, nickle-plate railway all winter, and bring them four miles out of his way to get into town; and no longer will the denizens who live just beyond the divide, within three blocks of the stone tower where the Bird of Freedom has his haunt, go to speak, be called upon to get up at daylight and go way around Robin Hood's barn in order to get into the seething maelstrom of First street's real estate agents the same day.

And the Eagle bird looks on at the things that those brand new Mayors and things down at the City Hall are going to do with riotous glee. Almost any moment now I expect to see the whole combination out here shoveling a hole with dirt all around it like mad men, covering themselves every moment with mud and glory in about equal proportions!

And when they have finished the job which I have been screaming about up here for more than a year last past, what a send off I am going to give those statesmen!

It will be worth sitting up late at night to read—deed it will. And won't the blue sky up west yonder, where old ocean has its abiding place, look handsome after having gazed for so long at a heap of gravel and adobe piled up in the way where nobody has any use for it!

Just think of it—to come meandering up First street elbowing your way among the alert citizens who want to sell you a lot in the boom tract, and see, instead of a piece of raw, waste material heaped up in the march of progress, a beautiful tunnel of an elegantly modeled cut, through which car-ports the steel pulling the express wagon, or the outfits from the ranches that use rope lines!

Oh! it will be great! And when the thing is all fixed up the Eagle bird is going to take a day off and express himself with a wealth of encomium and a spontaneity of thought that will make things hum like a district school at recess.

See 't don't!

The Eagle's eye, that has a reputation equal to almost any single looker in all this broad Republic, has had it glued on France for a few days back and I want to tell you, fellow-burglars and train robbers, that things over in the Republic of frog legs, absinthe and ladies who are none too particular, are in a mighty weaving way. That Panama Canal is doing of 'em—and it ought to! Now just to look up here at me and see nothing but a bird with gilded feathers (just at this time rather dingy, must admit from the smoke which pours out of this chimney, which is another one of my side partners) you wouldn't presume that I had any knowledge of the way things went on down in Panama, where M. de Lesseps had some idea, at one time, of building a big canal, but that shows how easy it is to be fooled.

For I have.

I know that Americans went down there in all sorts of capacities and that few of them came back without a parcel of French francs about his person that he had not honestly earned.

For instance, I happen to know of one who was a timekeeper of a gang of men. He helped Mr. Eiffel and the rest of them despoil the credulous French public by carrying on his time book twice as many men as he had at work and divided the proceeds of his crooked book-keeping with Eiffel, the officer directly over him; and second, the officer who disbursed the funds of the canal company. I am aware that the canal attaches, resident in Panama, built themselves palaces, in which they entertained ladies, fair but frail, and that the popping of champagne corks was the music to which all hands danced the long night hours away.

But this was nothing to the way Johnny Crapaud's money was squandered in other directions.

Tons upon tons of the most expensive machinery: locomotives, dredgers, derricks, steam winches, etcetera, etcetera, were tipped into excavations, and left to rot and rack and ruin. From one side of the isthmus to the other a gang of conscienceless profiteers, reckless, immoral and dishonest, flung money to the winds in a fashion as open and undisguised as it was utterly shameless. It was lavished upon wantons and upon riotous living, and the bribery and corruption that is just being uncovered in the French capital was if possible even greater in Central America, where the real work of building the canal was supposed to be going on.

It was a saturnalia of thievery, debauchery, bribery and dishonesty, the like of which has never been seen in the world. The only wonder is that all the facts about it have not long ago been paraded to the world, as they were no secret.

But the outcome has one phase that is deplorable—it seems to menace the existence of the French Republic, yet the Eagle has confidence that the Bird of Freedom who utters his shrieks of triumph in the language of Moliere and Balzac will be able to hold things just as level over there as does his hungry namesake who guides the destinies of the greater Republic on this side the water.

The trials now going on in la belle Paris will clear up the moral atmosphere amazingly no doubt, and be expected to teach to some purpose the corrupt of all lands the lesson that "murder will out" and that honesty is the best policy, as well as much the best salve to a conscience.

Rah for "Our Steve!" For he seems to be a Gettin' of himself there With all Two of his feet

To one! He has knocked the feet From under Bill Foote And likewise the Props From beneath the San Francisco Mugwump Of the dailies! He has corralled the Bun— Snatched the emblem of Victory from the Northern Citrus Belt and is now In Process of hoisting it into Place on the Banner of the land of Boom, Beauty and Beauty! Great is "Our Steve" of The strident tongue Who larrups with it The money changers who Buy Senatorships And Debauche the fellows us Eagles send to the Legislature! He is a measly Democrat, "Our Steve" is, But his White! And hence the Eagle bird Is Stuck on to him like Smoke! For even Democrats Sometimes do to the to— When 'You can't help yourself—and "Our Steve" Is One of that kind! Therefore The Eagle bird, assembled In committee of the Whole, up here where The winter sunshine Paints The world with gold, Utters A Whoop of triumph For just what the White Democrat of The whole blooming outfit— The stalwart, brave, And generally 'way up Citizen of The beautiful South, Commonly known as "Our Steve!"

LAY SERMONS.

What a grand world is this in which we live. Beauty and grandeur everywhere. Law, too, is everywhere controlling the natural world. There is no law-breaking in the realm of nature. Every tree and plant, and blade of grass obeys the law of growth. Every rock, and rolling wave, and falling water-drop are obedient to the laws which govern them. Not for a moment can they act independently of them, or exist without them.

It should put man to blush when he considers that in all the wide domain of the created universe, that he, first in intelligence, highest in the order of earthly existence, made in the image of God, is alone in his violation of law, and in his defiance of creative goodness.

Yet man has nothing to gain from this law-breaking, and everything to lose. Every act of disobedience mars his character. Rebellion brings the defeatment of his moral and spiritual nature, weakens his powers, and destroys his uprightness. How is it that there are so many who will not shrink from the violation of human law, who yet live on breaking, day by day, that higher law which commands our love and obedience to the divine Giver of all good? Is it not that we fail to consider our obligations to Him and are indifferent to that which makes our highest happiness?

The law of obedience is one of the most powerful of all laws. Every backward step that we take makes it more than probable that we shall take another. With this first step there is something of the power of resistance lost, somewhat of the love of right has faded, and a seed of evil are planted within our hearts. It is for this reason, then, that men need a helper, for without such helper the moral tendency is downward. Perverted by sin the love of right is not strong. The natural heart is "at enmity against God. It does not love holiness; it is not in harmony with the divine requirements. Highest heaven would not be a place of bliss to the sinner because he is not in sympathy with holiness.

We see, therefore, the necessity which exists for that change which will make our will subordinate to the will of God, which will make us love the right because God loves it, and abhor the wrong because it is displeasing in His sight.

That tender, infinite love of Christ; how the heart is changed by it, and purified and exalted! What new horizons of bright hopes and holy desires unfold to us. How the soul, filled with that love, reaches out and upward to higher things. It takes the whole world into its sympathies, and enters into sweet and perfect communion with Infinite Love. To do good as Christ did become the aim of life. Self is put behind our needs, and is lost sight of in the love of helpfulness. And God pours out His richest blessings upon the faithful helpers of His fellow-men.

He gives joy and peace and gladness without measure, while they are unconsciously lifted up to a higher life of obedience and trust.

Spiritual growth is the material result of obedience to spiritual law. Like the flower of spring the whole nature will blossom into loveliness. Final perfection will not come in this life, but we shall always be growing toward it. The victory over the wrong will become easier, and the Christian will grow more and more into the likeness of Christ.

"Sure I must fight if I would reign." There is no escaping this battle, for human nature has sinned, has violated divine law, and now as our Creator has all the evil tendencies of our nature to do battle with. They will assail us when we seek to turn to God, and many a thrust will they give up until we shall put on the whole armor of God—the shield of righteousness and the sword of the Spirit. But we shall triumph in the end through Him who giveth us the victory. This mystery of salvation, the angels desire to look into it but are not able— but redeeming love shall make it plain to us, and as we learn more of its fullness, and its height and depth are unfolded to our understanding, our hearts will be overwhelmed with the sense of God's forgiving mercy. Condemned by the law but saved through faith in Christ. Oh, the love of this Elder Brother, this Burden Bearer of our transgressions! The law by which he leads and controls us is the law of love out of which springs eternal happiness and eternal life. On Him we may lay the burden of our iniquities and grow up into the stature of perfect men and women in Christ Jesus, for He will wipe out our transgressions and remember them no more against us forever, if we will but come unto him.



Mrs. Pacheco's play *Luogo*, which has had an artistically successful run at the Grand, if not a profitable one, was given its last presentation last night, and will be followed by Fanny Rice.

"If anybody should ask you" is one of the most frequently quoted phrases in San Francisco. The "reason why" is that Fanny Rice has made it popular through her interpretation of the Alhambra cabinet scene in act 2 of *A Jolly Surprise*, in which the clever little lady will be seen at the Grand Operahouse next Tuesday evening.

It is safe to assert that the dainty and versatile Fanny may be relied on to furnish amusement-goers with a sensation on her first starring tour of the Coast, but nobody who has not already seen her London novelty, "The Alhambra Cabinet," can form an idea of the wonder and surprise displayed by those who witness it for the first time.

There is not another comedienne in this country who attempts this versatile artist's by-play, and the ten minutes consumed in watching the "Alhambra" is said to be sufficient return for the outlay expended.

Miss Rice's San Francisco engagement was phenomenally successful, the "standing room only" sign having been called into requisition for the first time at Stockwell's Theater since the engagement of Augustin Daly's company. Miss Rice will present the same programme and the same company here which have made such a favorable impression elsewhere.

The new play by Clay M. Greene, which was given an airing in New York, early in the month, by Joe Grismer and Phoebe Davies, has been remarkably well received by the critics, much to the surprise of everybody in California who understands the limitations of Mr. Grismer's capacity.

We append a few extracts from the journals of the metropolis:

If applause is any criterion to the success of a play, *The New South*, which was presented at the Grand, and the Broadway Theater last night, might be set down as the hit of the season.—*Record*.

A play entitled *The New South* is a careful and capable effort by Clay M. Greene and Joseph R. Grismer to illustrate on the stage some phases of the Southern life of today. Their work was submitted to judgment at the Broadway Theater last evening, and the audience decided that they had done well.

They had written in a melodramatic manner, and their first scene contained a murder, but the harshness of the latter softened away at times into gentle passages, and nothing was out of consonance with the purpose or scope of the play.

The typical characters behaved reasonably, their words were such as they would be likely to speak, and their deeds were probable under the circumstances. Whether quiet or turbulent, they were actuated by entirely human emotions. There was an atmosphere of Southern home life and a clear delineation of Southern men and women.

Mr. Grismer, who by his audience manifested friendly, he said modestly that he had merely written out a story that Mr. Grismer had devised. Whatever the nature of the collaboration had been, its result was a piece bound to delight the gallery, and at the same time to give a fair proportion of the pleasure to the audience.

The New South hits the popular fancy. Of that there can be no doubt, with any one who witnessed its reception at the Broadway Theater last evening. The well-dressed audience which filled the great auditorium could hardly have been made up of a more select and decorous. It was in a constant state of tremor; it broke forth into applause upon every plausible pretext, sometimes seriously interfering with the utterance and movements of the players, and at the close of each act the audience would break into a shout of triumph. It was a constant state of tremor; it broke forth into applause upon every plausible pretext, sometimes seriously interfering with the utterance and movements of the players, and at the close of each act the audience would break into a shout of triumph.

There has not been a better play produced in New York in the last ten years than *The New South*. It is the work of Clay M. Greene and Joseph R. Grismer, and it is their presentation here at the Broadway Theater on Monday night. In all of the various elements which constitute a perfect play it is equal to *Shenandoah*, *Aristocracy* or any contribution in current stage literature, foreign or domestic. Little has been said of *The New South* up to last night. Before the end of the week all New York will be talking about it. Interest in the remarkable story begins early in the first act, and it grows in strength until the finish of the last act. Right here it may be said also that supplementing the unquestionable success of the play, the company, Miss Phoebe Davies and Mr. Joseph R. Grismer, achieved personal triumphs which will place them both solidly in the high regard of theater-goers of New York, and give them, at once, positions second to no other players in the contemporary stage.

Miss Davies comes to New York a stranger. Her performance of "Georgia Gwynne" will make her name endure for years to come. Mr. Grismer had not appeared here in several years, and he had become almost forgotten. In a single night he became an accepted favorite.—*Dramatic News*.

The house was crowded and the play was received with very liberal applause, with doubled curtain calls at the end of each act, and a persistent call for the authors, to which they responded.—*Advertiser*.

There is plenty that is new besides the title in *The New South*, a rattling melodrama by Joseph R. Grismer and Clay M. Greene, which was produced at the Broadway Theater.—*Press*.

It was a night of great jubilation. The authors were called out, and Mr. Grismer made a speech in which he gave all the credit for the invention of the

scheme of the play to Mr. Grismer. The scenery is new and showy.—*Times*.

May Hobson has joined Charles Frohman's forces.

Sarah Bernhardt's Russian tour has not been a success. Lillian Russell has bought a new \$32,000 house in West Seventy-seventh street, New York.

Stage News says: H. Clay Miner leaves New York next week for a three months' rest in California.

Mme. Patti will shortly issue a volume of "Reminiscences," the book being edited by Beatty-Kington.

Lulu Klein is making a great deal of reputation this season for her very clever work in the Annie Pixley Company.

Giovanni Tagliapietra, "Handsomer Tag," has brought suit against Manager Hammerstein to recover \$2250 for breach of contract.

Clay M. Greene has won his suit for \$2000 against T. Henry French for not producing the opera, *Maid of Plymouth*, as per contract.

John L. Sullivan has a soaring ambition. He is studying Dr. Bird's tragedy, *The Gladiator*, and means to play the leading part before long.

Mme. Duse, the Italian actress soon to appear in New York, has 50 per cent. of the gross receipts for her services, and is only to play four times a week.

Josephine Gro has written a very amusing topical song entitled "I'm Not as Tough as I Look," for *A Society Pad*, which is the latest good thing in that line in Gotham.

Henry C. Miner and Nat Goodwin have entered into partnership and will build and conduct a new comedy theater in New York, of which Mr. Goodwin will be the star.

Charles H. Hoyt is busy with a new play. This time it will be devoted to the volunteer soldiery. The piece will be dedicated to one of the most popular regiments now in the service of the State.

The air hereabouts is full of rumors of cheap theaters, and if they are to be believed there will be a row of ten-cent houses all the way from Hazard's Pavilion to the old Courthouse, both included.

The past has been a very bad year theatrically in Europe, and from the many reviews on the subject one learns that German music has gone backward and Italian and French forward, and that the art has languished generally.

Charles H. Hoyt, recently elected to the New Hampshire Legislature, was a page in that body in 1871. Mr. Hoyt was born within a stone's throw of the State House, and his first play—*Silver Plume*—a wild, Western drama, was produced at White's Operahouse, Concord, in 1878.

A couple of novel effects in the theatrical advertising have been introduced by the management of Captain Herne, U. S. A., a recent war drama. They are a facsimile of the \$100 bonds issued by the Confederacy in 1863 and a copy of a Southern newspaper published at the outbreak of the rebellion.

Edwin Booth left his own rooms at the Players' Club, on Christmas eve, to hear the "midnight address" delivered by the new member, Grover Cleveland. Mr. Booth spoke slowly and with profound feeling. His words were very few, but they produced a deep impression on his hearers, for he plainly intimated that the fellow-players were there doing him such honor would, on the next Founders' night, drink, at that solemn hour, when the day, month and year change, to his memory, not to his health.

According to the press of Buffalo, Syracuse, Rochester, Philadelphia, and New Orleans the comedian Frank Daniels has made the hit of his professional career with his new comedy called *Dr. Cupid*. While his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

Dr. Cupid, while his part in the new play is entirely different from that of "Old Sport" in *A Rag Baby*, or "Giltedge" in *Little Puck* yet in its way it is as original as was either of those stage creations, and it is good for as long a run as either of his former successes had. Mr. Daniels's company this season numbers twenty-six people.

SICK

Head-Aches.

Sick-headaches are the outward indications of derangements of the stomach and bowels. As Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is the only bowel regulating preparation of Sarsaparilla, it is seen why it is the only appropriate Sarsaparilla in sick-headaches. It is not only appropriate, it is an absolute cure. After a course of it an occasional dose at intervals will forever prevent return.

Jan. M. Cox, of 735 Turk Street, San Francisco, writes: "I have been troubled with attacks of sick-headache for the last three years from one to three times a week. Some time ago I bought two bottles of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla and have only had one attack since and that was on the second day after I began using it."

JOY'S Vegetable Sarsaparilla
Most modern, most effective, \$1.50 for 60.

The Years Pass by,

No Fountain of Youth Can Be Found.

BUT YOU CAN LOOK YOUNG. Looking young, you feel young. Mrs. Nettie Harrison's business is to aid you by making articles guaranteed to bring beauty to faces wrinkled, pimply, freckled, rough, sunken and faded. Mrs. S. LAWRENCE, hair-dresser and manicure, 330 S. Spring street, Los Angeles, sends by mail a FREE ARTICLE, ably assisted by face blemishes, do not know that thousands owe their beauty to Mrs. Harrison's toilet articles. What they enjoy you can enjoy. Write for a FREE ARTICLE, absolutely pure. Perfectly harmless. Remember, Mrs. Harrison is not afraid to use her own articles.

Their Use Satisfy. Noted Everywhere for the Most Refined. Superior Excellence.

Sold by MRS. S. LAWRENCE, 330 South Spring street. For complicated and aggravated cases of defect of face or form address MRS. HARRISON, 36 Geary street, San Francisco, Cal. Superficial hair permanently removed by the Electric Needle.

Beautiful Women Use Dr. Simms' Safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers

To remove PIMPLES, FRECKLES, MOLES, BLOTCHES, and CLEAR the SKIN. Warranted harmless. Get the genuine, made by Thumler & Co., 41 W. Monroe, Chicago. At druggists, or mailed on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box.

For sale by GODEFREY & MOORE, 108 S. Spring st., opp. Hotel Nadeau, Los Angeles, Cal.



H. W. Heinsch,
Manufacturer and Importer of

Saddlery, Harness, Turf Goods,

Removed

330 S. SPRING-ST.

Mrs. F. E. Phillips

Has just received a full line of

Best China.

Superior in Quality! Cheapest in Price!

417 S. SPRING ST.

Drunkennes, Opium Habit, Tobacco Habit, Neurasthenia.

CURED IN TWO WEEKS.

Treatment does not interfere with your business duties. Leaves you in perfect health physically and mentally. Causes no insanity or suicide. A perfect cure guaranteed in each case. Call on or address

P. D. Carper, M.D., 102 North Spring St., Los Angeles.

I. T. MARTIN
New and second-hand FURNITURE! Carpets, Mattings and Stoves. Prices low for cash, or will sell on installment. Rooms 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

IMPORTANT TO Orchardists and Vineyardists.
Nitrate of Soda is the most economical and effective fertilizer. A top dressing of this nature, in one or two applications during the spring, insures an increased yield of fruit. May be had in quantities to suit at lowest prices. Apply to

BALFOUR-GUTHRIE & CO.'S AGENCY, Room 37, Baker Block.

Sepia Portraits for the Holidays.



Accurate and Artistic.
Sepia Portraits made direct from life or from old photographs, platinotypes, porcelains, transparencies.

Highest Awards received at the Sixth District Fair held October, 3 to 8, 1892. Highest Award received at the Sixth District Fair October 1891. Medal and Diploma Awarded by the Photographers' Association of America, Boston, 1889. Buffalo, 1891; the unquestionable authority for superiority.

STUDIO, 220 S. Spring-st., Opposite Los Angeles Theater and Hollenbeck.

OIL WELL SUPPLIES! Boilers & Engines.

Drilling Ropes, Pipe, Etc. Eastern-Made Drilling Tools. The only establishment on the Pacific Coast that can furnish everything connected with drilling or pumping oil wells.

Santa Paula Hardware Company,
Santa Paula, Ventura Co., Cal.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS! GRAIN, ALFALFA.

Northern Grown and Imported Garden, Field, Flower and Tree Seeds. Garden and Farm Implements. Seeds of Forage Plants for Dairies a Specialty. For Reliable, Tested Seeds call at

Germain's Seed Store, 143 and 145 S. Main st.
The Largest Stock in the West. Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue Mailed on Application.

TRY "SEAL ROCK"

Oysters!
Largest and Best! For Sale by All Grocers!

Grand Closing-out Sale of Highly-Bred TROTTER STOCK,</

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.
PUBLISHERS OF THE
Los Angeles Daily Times, the Sunday Times, and the Saturday Times and Weekly Mirror.
H. G. OTIS, President and General Manager.
L. E. MOSHER, Vice-President. MARIAN OTIS, Secretary.
ALBERT MC FARLAND, Treasurer. C. C. ALLEN.
Office: Times Building.
Telephone number 450. Editorial, 674. Business office, 29.
N. E. corner of First and Broadway. EASTERN REPRESENTATIVE: H. D. LACOSTE, 38 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
Founded December 4, 1881.
The Los Angeles Times
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
VOLUME XXXIII. TWELFTH YEAR.
TERMS: By Mail, \$9 a year; by carrier 35 cents a month, or 30 cents a week. Sunday Times, \$2 a year. Weekly, \$1.30; 6 months, 75 cents.
Guaranteed Net Daily Circulation, December, 11,561 Copies.
Exceeding the combined circulation of all other Los Angeles daily papers.
Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as second-class mail matter.
The Times is for sale at the Occidental Hotel, news stand, San Francisco, price 5 cents per copy.
It is said there are counterfeit Columbian coins already in circulation.
An exchange suggests that if the Legislature dispenses with the "well" in the basement, it will probably open a hydrant on the main floor.
It is stated that the entire average earnings of employes in Great Britain in 1890 were only \$199. The census returns for the United States for the same year show an increase in average wages in this country between 1880 and 1890 of from \$175 in Nashville, Tenn., to \$258 in Denver, Colo. In many cities of the United States the gain over what American employes had previously earned aggregated more than the total average earnings of Englishmen. Down with the robber tariff!

The three French commissioners of the Panama Railway who attempted to discriminate against American commerce by barring out the Pacific Mail from equal transisthmian privileges are likely to get their walking papers. This has been brought about by the prompt protest of the Department of State to the United States of Colombia, intimating that it would be distasteful to this country if the franchise to the Frenchmen is renewed. Uncle Sam is disposed to keep his weather eye on that little isthmus, and it is well that he should. It is a strategic point in commerce as well as in war.

There is talk of calling another constitutional convention in California to recast our organic law. We say let's not do it. The one we have can be patched up from time to time, and will suffice. An entire remodeling of the Constitution would probably inject as many new features that are bad as it would eliminate old ones that are indifferent. Then, the wear and tear and expense of formulating a new constitution and fighting over it afterward until its adopted or rejected are items which everybody who remembers our last experience of this kind will shrink from. Patch up the present one and let'er go.

At a meeting of the Railroad Commission in San Francisco the other day, Traffic Association Manager Leeds was not present, whereupon Commissioner Rea moved that Leeds be arrested for contempt of the commission. It is somewhat notable that the courage of the commissioners always rises when their arch enemy and persecutor is not present. A meeting without Leeds in attendance is sure to call down the most violent abuse upon his head, but when he bows up serenely, not one of the commissioners seems willing to bell the cat. If the Railroad Commission proposes to arrest everybody in California who has a contempt for it, the Oregon militia will have to be called in.

The Stockton Mail announces war to the knife and knife to the hilt in the Democratic press of this State. The bloody chasm is between the San Francisco Examiner and the country press. The cause is, of course, the extraneous war which the Examiner has seen fit to wage against Stephen M. White. Says the Mail: If the Examiner were conducted as a legitimate business enterprise, instead of being the plaything of a millionaire, it would be ruined by its present antics. It cannot, however, be ruined financially, but it can be and already is ruined in its influence. Hereafter the voice of the Examiner in Democratic affairs in this State will be as a voice from the other side of the picket line, and it will only destroy those in whose behalf it ventures to speak.

The Sacramento Bee takes issue with us on the proposition that, if hanging were abolished as the capital punishment, more murderers would be convicted than at present. It intimates that not one-tenth enough men are hanged as matters now go (which is probably true), but we think its plan of remedying the evil is a little too heroic. It says: If capital punishment in this State were to be reduced to imprisonment for life, that penalty would not be inflicted any more than hanging is at present. Juries can always be relied upon to go below the notch prescribed by the statutes. Our idea, then, would be to raise the maximum penalty from hanging to death by slow torture, and then we might occasionally find a jury to come as near to it as hanging.

ARRANGEMENTS are about completed for transferring to the Regents of the State University the Hopkins mansion on Nob Hill, valued at \$1,500,000, as a donation for the benefit of art and letters. The gift from Mr. Searies is accompanied by an allowance of \$5000 a year for five years to maintain the property. The regents will occupy one of the large rooms for a meeting place; will assign another for the University extension lectures, and the rest of the building will be turned over to the Art Association for the accommodation of a public gallery. By this donation Mr. Searies probably risks himself of a white elephant, and the cause of art and education will be considerably benefited. We hope the millionaires will keep on unloading their burdens.

THE DUKES OF PORTLAND have given \$300,000 to charities, according to agreement with his wife, to be used all money won at the race track.
An address has been presented to Don Carlos with 50,000 signatures attached, the list showing many high officials whose disloyalty is thus most apparent.
It is stated that Mr. Gladstone has never promoted his eldest son, the rector of Bawarden, or his son-in-law, Rev. Harry Brew, who is still a curate. Every one of the Bawarden household, it is said, earns his or her daily bread.
Prince Andron Dadiou of Mingrelia, a member of the royal family of Russia, is an expert chess player. He learned the game when a mere child, and at the age of 14 years won the highest prize from Baron de Buxtehude, the English master, who was one of Morphy's strongest antagonists.

THE DUKES OF PORTLAND have given \$300,000 to charities, according to agreement with his wife, to be used all money won at the race track.
An address has been presented to Don Carlos with 50,000 signatures attached, the list showing many high officials whose disloyalty is thus most apparent.
It is stated that Mr. Gladstone has never promoted his eldest son, the rector of Bawarden, or his son-in-law, Rev. Harry Brew, who is still a curate. Every one of the Bawarden household, it is said, earns his or her daily bread.
Prince Andron Dadiou of Mingrelia, a member of the royal family of Russia, is an expert chess player. He learned the game when a mere child, and at the age of 14 years won the highest prize from Baron de Buxtehude, the English master, who was one of Morphy's strongest antagonists.

THE DUKES OF PORTLAND have given \$300,000 to charities, according to agreement with his wife, to be used all money won at the race track.
An address has been presented to Don Carlos with 50,000 signatures attached, the list showing many high officials whose disloyalty is thus most apparent.
It is stated that Mr. Gladstone has never promoted his eldest son, the rector of Bawarden, or his son-in-law, Rev. Harry Brew, who is still a curate. Every one of the Bawarden household, it is said, earns his or her daily bread.
Prince Andron Dadiou of Mingrelia, a member of the royal family of Russia, is an expert chess player. He learned the game when a mere child, and at the age of 14 years won the highest prize from Baron de Buxtehude, the English master, who was one of Morphy's strongest antagonists.

PERSONAL MENTION.
Prof. Huxley began the use of tobacco at the age of 40 and gave it up at 60.
Amelia Rivers-Chandler scarcely ever uses that part of her name which follows the hyphen.
Mr. Sweeney has written a long poem on Grace Darling. His early life was passed in the locality which was the scene of her heroism, and he knew her father.
Maximilian Damm of Durango, Mexico, a wealthy mine owner, has sent to Collis P. Huntington, as a Christmas present, a monster nugget, four feet high, which contains \$3000 worth of silver and \$1000 worth of gold.
Knut Nelson, the Governor-elect of Minnesota, was born in Norway and was 9 years old when he came to this country. But he is a thorough American in his ideas. Mr. Nelson made seventy speeches in his own State during the recent campaign.
Ex-Gov. Henry N. Hoyle of Pennsylvania, while leading a charge to Fort Fisher twenty-eight years ago, was captured and disarmed. He has now received his sword back again through the courtesy of the Confederate lieutenant to whom he surrendered it.
Miss Gordon, proprietor of a circus which exhibited in Chattanooga, Tenn., election day, bet an elephant against \$500 that Harrison would be re-elected. A young Democrat named Divine won the elephant, and later the big animal marched in the Democratic procession.

WOMAN'S WORLD.
It is reported that a woman, Ella Knowles, has been elected Attorney-General of Montana. "Westward the star of empire takes its way."
Mrs. Anson Phelps-Stokes of New York is worth \$10,000,000. There is a woman in Los Angeles worth that much, in her husband's estimation, though she hasn't a dollar to her name.
Mrs. Mary J. Cuniffe has been postmaster at Las Cruces, N. M., for over ten years and has just been reconfirmed. The New Mexican says that she has conducted the office in an exemplary manner.
Elizabeth Cady Stanton says that the first pilgrim to set foot on Plymouth Rock was a woman. It was true that she was carried ashore seated on the joined hands of men who waded through the water from the boat, but she was the first one who landed on the rock.
Mrs. Ann Skally of Fort McKinley, Wy., beat the local postmaster two to one for Justice of the Peace last Tuesday. Another woman, Mrs. Esther Morris, has acted as Justice of the Peace for South Pass, Wyo., for several years, and sent her husband up for ten days for contempt of court.
Miss Helen Gould's inheritance makes her, probably with one exception, the richest young and unmarried woman in America. The fortune of Miss Garrett, daughter of the late president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, is larger than Miss Gould's, but a part of Miss Garrett's fortune has been made by her own business sagacity.

CURRENT HUMOR.
Speaking of short-term orders, how about "Get out!"—(Philadelphia Times).
The man who made it necessary to get him up a new set of resolutions every time he catches the untimely odor of egg-nog, needs a new backbone.—(Galveston News).
Butcher. I need a boy about your size and will give you \$3 a week. Applicant. Will I have a chance to rise? Yes. I want you to be here at 4 o'clock every morning.—(Life).
The Big Sister. Tommy, what do you mean by sulking at Mr. Sloppy's overcoat? The Little Brother. I'm tryin' to smell smoke. When pa thaw'd it thaid the mutt'd been a fire somewhere.—(Clothes' Weekly).
"You are overhauling me," she said to the cab driver. "No, I ain't," he protested. "But it hasn't taken me two hours to make that call." "No, but you see the company compels us to count the time we spend saying 'good-by.'"—(Washington Star).
"Now, this house," said the native of Allegheny county, Pa., pointing out a log cabin to the stranger, "is the most wonderful structure of its kind in all this country." "What's wonderful about it?" "It's the only log cabin in the Allegheny Mountains that Washington hasn't slept in."—(Puck).
Anxious Inquirer. But why are you so strongly opposed to convict labor? Mr. Y. R. Fuller. My dear sir, I must look out for the interests of my constituents. Scores of them are liable to be judged any day, and I don't believe they would be more likely to enjoy labor inside the walls of a prison than they do outside.—(Boston Transcript).

THE SONG OF LIFE.
Now sing me that song you sang
Last night when the sun went down,
Beneath the heavy, somber cloud
That lay o'er the mountain's crown.
It was so sad and so sweet,
And yet, at times, was glad,
With a strange, uncertain kind of joy
That made me yet more sad.
It was a mournful melody,
And yet I thought 'twas sweet;
It seemed to hold a certain strain
To make the song complete.
The carol of the rose-dawn—
The deep-toned voice of noon—
The sighing of the winter wind
The rippling brooks of June.
It was a strange and mystic lay,
And full of a wild, dark fear:
It brought the ghost of a long gone dream
To haunt the twilight drear.
It depended on an organ tone
In a dim cathedral aisle,
And the choristers of many spheres
Seemed singing all the while.
Too sad, you say, it is for me?
Nay, but I love to hear
Its cadences of joy and grief,
Of mingled hope and fear.
It told me of the great wide world—
Its hates, its loves, its strife—
Ah, now I know that song you sang—
It was the song of life.
M. E. TORRENCE.

AND THE NEXT DAY IT SNOWED.
WE CLEVELAND PLAYS THE OFFICE-HOLDERS' MARCH.
Cleveland is done gone elected:
"No more!" it is expected.
By the way,
Fur I seen the signs a-brewin'
An' ferments 'n' a-stewin',
It's Democracy 'n' run.
"What say I?"
Bill McKintley went an' done it,
Don't you see?
Order tuck his bill an' run it
Up a tree,
Where the leaves'd be thin screen it,
So the people wouldn't see it,
Or think he didn't mean it.
Wus fur?
Other things wus all a-workin'
To the end:
I'd see the muscles jerkin'
Round the bend,
An' I knowed the grand old party
Didn't feel so awful hearty,
So I say "You go it, smarty!"
"I'll attend."
Wen ole Cleveland gets to roolin'
"Don't you know,
He ain't goin' to have no foolin'!"
With the foe:
An' I bet some office-holder
Finds the weather growin' colder
Wen ole Grover turns an' snows!
"Is goin' to snow!"
ALFRED L. TOWNSHEND.

THE LORRENS HOPS AHO.
John Lorrenz, the Italian, charged with assault to commit rape on little Annie Clevandola, the four-year-old daughter of Mrs. Santino, appeared before Justice Seaman yesterday for preliminary examination. The story of the crime, as already published, was gone over by the witnesses presented by the prosecution, and the case continued until Monday at 1:30 p.m.

RARE STONES.
Precious Contributions from Distant Lands
For the Foundation of the "Columbia" Press of "The Times."
With an Informing and Delightful Letter from Rev. J. C. Fletcher.
Specimens from the Famous Baths of Caracalla, in Rome, and from Braxi—Others from Mount Etna and Pompeii.
[The Times has the pleasure of printing the following interesting letter, written by the editor from Rev. J. C. Fletcher, the eminent traveler and author, now resident in this city.]
My Dear Colonel: In answer to your note requesting a contribution of ancient marbles or rare stones of any kind to help make the foundation of your "Columbia" press truly cosmopolitan. I regret to say that before leaving Naples, in 1890, I presented to Dr. Johnston Lavis, the eminent English vulcanologist, almost every specimen of my collection acquired during a residence of many years in Italy, Portugal and South America. I have, however, five specimens which, though small, will add to the cosmopolitanness of the "Columbia's" fundamental parts.
The first specimen is a small piece (8x4 inches) of giallo antico (ancient yellow marble, quarried by the Romans in Numidia (modern Algeria), and it once formed a part of the irregular tessellated pavements of the Baths of Caracalla, Rome. The second is a fine, but small specimen (2x2 inches) of the plum-colored marble of Sicily, from quarries in sight of Mt. Etna and Mt. Hybla. The third is a piece of the gray, veined with black, Carrara marble. The fourth is a piece of crystal from the interior of the state of Minas Geraes, Brazil; and the fifth is a piece of the (only) seven-sixteenths of an inch square, from the principal mosaic pavement of the House of the "Tragic Poet" (so called), in Pompeii, which house is rendered classic by Bulwer in his "Last Days of Pompeii," as the residence of Glaucus, the hero of that charming novel.
To go a little more into detail, let me say that the piece of giallo antico was obtained by me at Rome, *in situ*, when, during the month of July, 1875, my wife and myself spent a whole day wandering amid the ruins of the Baths of Caracalla. I gave it to my brother, A. E. Fletcher, who contributes it to the "Columbia" press.
The Baths of Caracalla were mostly built by the emperor named above, but were completed by Helagabalus, A. D. 222, requiring ten years in their erection. This small piece of marble formed a portion of a sort of irregular mosaic pavement, the pavement having its base of material like the best of cement of a dark nature, and inserted in this were pieces of flat precious marbles from four inches square to a foot square—marble from Numidia and other parts of Africa, from Asia Minor, and from every European portion of the Roman empire. That produced bright and beautiful marbles. Such a pavement began to be the fashion in the days of Augustus, and Pompeii and Herculaneum, destroyed sixty-three years after the death of Augustus, have many specimens of this kind of marble pavement. The house which I presented itself to a wealthy Roman was first color, and second, variety. Hence, in such pavements, almost every part of the Roman Empire was represented by its most precious marbles. It was a sort of "Columbia" press idea, only the best of that press will be more cosmopolitan, because not only Europe, Asia and Africa will be represented in its foundation, but this continent of ours—this dreamed-of Atlantis of the Greeks—will have many representatives; and, perhaps, you will have specimens of the stone of Australia, a continent of which the Greeks never dreamed.
This piece of giallo antico came from a building wonderfully rich in precious marbles from all parts of the known world. Do not let any one be deceived by the name of "Baths" or "Baths." The Roman idea of such a place was not for mere ablutions, but for a social life. It was included, but to Roman gentlemen of the latter days of the republic, and of all the days of the Empire, the public baths were the concentration of all that we moderns understand by the palatial clubs of London, Paris and New York. Theaters, libraries, scientific, political, theatrical, athletic or social in every sense. The palaces of the Caesars were not more magnificent or luxurious, and as to vastness, no residences of kings and emperors could compare with them. The main central building, was nearly 700 feet long by 450 wide, with the outer wings, which were only 1150. The entire series of edifices was adorned with a wealth of marble in the shape of statues (such as have come down to us, like the famous Tiberius Farnese, Farnese Bull), Farnese Hercules, and other famous statues, carried from the ruins of other centuries ago by the Farnese Pope; again the architectural necessities, and the mural decorations were of the costliest marbles. There were no less than 1600 marble seats for the bathers, which meant 1600 marble bathing places or privies. The entire room in the vast bath was paved with marble, and the floor was raised. There were also the porticoes, respectively between eleven hundred and thirteen hundred and fifty feet long, under whose arches, supported by columns of polished precious marble, old Romans could walk protected from the rains of winter and from the heats of summer. There were, within these precincts palaestra (wrestling and tennis courts), ball playing grounds, etc., etc. In the vast main building there were, as the archaeologist Westcott has shown, "numerous galleries, magnificent floor spaces, in which paintings exhibited the triumphs of the conquerors, their statues, libraries; also where wise men came to read, philosophers to discuss, orators and poets to recite their prose and verse. Such were the Baths of Caracalla." I might add, however, that we found critics who, like the authors of tragedies and comedies, and last, but not least, politicians who spouted their speeches in order to save the country and—the offices.
But while a whole volume might be written on this great establishment, to me it has an association which is very precious. It is connected with a noble young poet—the best misunderstood man at the beginning of this century. I refer to Percy Bysshe Shelley. These ruins were a favorite haunt of his at Rome. In his preface to the "Prometheus Unbound," Shelley says: "Upon the mountainous ruins of the Baths of Caracalla, among the flowery glades and thickets of odoriferous blooming trees, which are extended in over-winding

labyrinths upon its immense platforms and dizzy arches, suspended in the air. The bright, blue sky of Rome, and the effect of the vigorous awakening spring in that divinely climate, and the new life with which it drenches the spirits even to intoxication, were the inspiration of the drama."
Milton visited the Baths of Caracalla when a young man, in 1688 and 1689; Addison in 1700 and 1701, Gray (author of the Elegy) in 1789, and Byron in 1817 and Shelley in 1819; and of all nations how many
"A priest and sage, with solemn brows
And poets, garlanded, the lords of thought draw near."
as one thinks of how their feet have pressed above or amidst the ruins of the Baths of Caracalla before and since they were unearthed by the Farnese Pope. As one looks upon this little piece of giallo antico in the supporting base of your "Columbia" press, how memory can appreciate it with better thoughts than the recollections of luxurious, despotic, wicked old Rome, for one in contemplating it can call up "the marbles of the ancients," "the wood, and earth's great ones," "the good, the beautiful, the brave, the heaven-lent treasures of the heart."
The other small contributions of marbles recall their associations. The red, dark Sicilian stone speaks of the volcanic regions of the fiery, warlike volcano Etna, also of the more placid Hybla, with its murmur of bees. The Sicilian marble is the contribution of Mrs. Fletcher.
The light gray stone, veined with black, recalls Carrara and its quarries, both from the days of Imperial Rome, has furnished statuary and decorative marble (both white and gray) to so many parts of the world.
The crystal morceau from Brazil tells us of a country where nature is more lavish than elsewhere, and it is well that the land discovered in January, 1822, by Vincent Fanez Pinzon (the companion of Columbus in his voyage), should be represented in the base of your "Columbia" press.
And the last contribution of all, the small white cube of only seven-sixteenths of an inch square, may, in the eyes of some, be the most precious of all, for it comes from a place so fragrant with the memories of the many Glaucuses, the beautiful Ione, and of the no less beautiful, but blind, Nydia of the "Last Days of Pompeii." Hundreds of thousands of readers since 1834 (when this Bulwer's most popular romance, first appeared), have perused the "Last Days of Pompeii," which never did go to and never expect to visit, what Sir Walter Scott so appropriately called "The City of the Dead," but by this incomparable book they have been enabled "to people once more those deserted streets; to repair those graceful ruins; to reanimate the bones which were yesterday cold, to traverse the gulf of eighteen centuries, and to wake to a second existence the City of the Dead" (the author's preface to the "Last Days of Pompeii"). There are many descriptions in this book of Glaucus's little but artistic home, particularly in chapter II, but the name, "House of the Tragic Poet," attached to it was given when the ruins of this building were unearthed in 1824-26, after its long burial by the pumice stone and ashes belched from Mt. Vesuvius, A.D. 79. While the walls were covered with the frescoes and paintings of Roman times, the vestibule and floors of the various rooms were of mosaic pavement—composed of small cubes of black and white marble, wrought into conventional patterns—Greek borders, ivy leaves, etc., etc., producing a most pleasing and artistic effect. The tiny cube of white marble, which the "Columbia" press is from one of these mosaic floors, and was picked up in the atrium (the reception room) by Mrs. Currier (now of Los Angeles) and given as her contribution to THE TIMES' new press. It was picked up about half way between the graphic bas-reliefs in black and white, of a large chained dog, with the inscription *Cave Canem* ("Look out for the Dog"), and an exquisite mosaic painting (in the floor of the library) composed of many thousand pieces of colored glass, representing Thespis teaching their parts to the actors' (the actors' names were inscribed on the mosaic floor, and the name given by the early excavators, "House of the Tragic Poet").
This cube is so small that I asked the jeweler, C. J. Walter, to insert it in the piece of dark Sicilian marble, which he kindly and skillfully did, so that when the foundation of the great "Columbia" is laid the little white cube, from the mosaic floor of a Pompeian home, erected more than eighteen hundred years ago, will remind the beholder, among other things, of a great civilization, the invention of printing, nothing of a daily newspaper, nothing of steam, nothing of electricity.
In conclusion I would suggest that many of your readers who have brought from various parts of the world mementoes of different countries, and may have amongst them pieces of marble, which, if contributed to the "Columbia," will not only have a more secure resting place than in their cabinets, but will form a portion of the "sermons in stones" which your press proposes to preach.
J. C. FLETCHER.

Another Rich Contribution.
THE TIMES acknowledges the receipt, among many other valuable contributions of rare stones for use in the foundation of the "Columbia," of the following list of marbles, contributed with marked courtesy by Mr. E. R. Brainerd, Tacoma building, Chicago. The samples are all nicely cut and beautifully polished. They are highly prized by us:
1. French Jasper, from France.
2. Agate, from Portugal.
3. Republic, from Knoxville, Tenn.
4. Variegated Arizona onyx.
5. Italian, from Carrara, Italy.
6. Chocolate, from Tennessee.
7. Minerva, from Italy.
8. Sardinia, from France.
9. St. Baume, from France.
10. Rosa Bella, from France.
11. Salspina marble, from Portugal.
12. Yellow African, from Numidia, Africa.
13. Formosa, from Germany.
14. Rose Aurora, from Numidia, Africa.
15. Austrian Violet, from Austria.
16. Campa Green, from Austria.
17. Belgian Black, from Belgium.
18. Le Panta, from Vermont.
19. Red Vermont, from Vermont.
20. Bongard, from Germany.
21. Gray Knoxville, from Knoxville, Tenn.
22. Old Tennessee, from Tennessee.
23. Florentine, from Vermont.
24. Siena, from France.
25. Red African, from Numidia.
26. Alps Green, from Switzerland.
Several more of most interesting stones and other things have been received from many quarters of the world. A careful list of all, with the names of the donors, will be published when the foundation is put in and the "Columbia" set up. We have already received enough to justify the claim that the foundation of the "Columbia" press of the Los Angeles Times will be the most unique and interesting structure of the kind ever seen since time began.
The Dowager Duchess of Londonderry has been appointed church warden of Machy, and this is said to be the only instance in which a titled woman has been known to hold the office.

STEPHEN M. WHITE.
Everything Points to His Election as Senator.
The "Lay of the Land" in the Legislative Halls.
Attitude of the Populists and Personnel of Their Leader.
The Notion That the Tall Will Wag the Dog is a Dark Delusion—The Situation in the Three Parties Clearly Summed Up.
Special Correspondence of The Times.
SACRAMENTO (Cal.), Jan. 13.—"Steve White's a lucky dog," said a San Francisco Assemblyman in the lobby of the Golden Eagle, a day or two ago. "Not only has he got the fifty-nine Democratic votes sold at his back, together with both Carlson and Burke, but half the Populists and a whole lot of Republicans are anxious to vote for him if they could only do so without offending their constituents. Oh, yes, the Populists are anxious to vote for him, too, when it travels, keeps in the middle of the road." I was an original Foote man myself, and would rather have seen Billy elected Senator than any other man living. But destiny says White, so I guess I'll have to stand in with destiny."
This seems to be the general feeling. I called on Gov. Markham yesterday, and paid my respects. In the course of conversation I asked him several times about the Senatorial situation. As everyone knows, the Governor is one of the most courteous gentlemen living, and not at all given to secretiveness in conversation; yet he has never been successfully accused of "putting his foot in it." He said, from all I could learn, that he was in the White, and, although circumstances might arise which would defeat him, he did not see any reason for believing such an outcome probable.
Other prominent Republicans endorse this view. Several Senators and Assemblymen of that party have privately expressed their approval of White as a dead sure thing. At the informal caucus the other night it was this belief, chiefly, that caused them to decide on making no regular nomination themselves, but allow each member to vote as he pleases for Senator.
There is also a secondary reason for this approval of White, which is among the minority. It is this: If White is chosen—and no one doubts now that such will be the case—Leland Stanford's successor will, without doubt, be a Northern Californian. Of all the Republican contestants in the field at present, the great majority are from this end of the State. To hold a caucus now and nominate either De Young, Felton, Perkins or Estee will give the successful one a slim on the next Senatorial vacancy, to the detriment of the other gentlemen named. Stanford's health has been failing for some time, and he has been several times quoted as saying that he would retire at the end of his present term. Another contingency may arise—and politicians are not at all delicate in speculating on it—and that is the Senator's death before the close of the session. In such a case, if the Legislature is not in session, the Governor will appoint a successor to fill the vacancy. If the caucus now names a certain candidate, then, according to all party usage, Gov. Markham will have his hands tied, and will find himself compelled to obey the evident wish of the party, no matter how repugnant to his own ideas. The party leaders do not think it good policy to place such a mortgage in anyone's hands, however much certain individual candidates may desire its ownership. The same reason holds good with regard to the present caucus, in case of a possible deadlock to the end of the session, the Governor will thus be left free to assume the entire responsibility of the appointing power.
It is safe to assert, therefore, that the Republicans will not name a "first-last-and-all-the-time" candidate. So much for the Republicans!

The Populist camp is not the Utopia that the correspondents of the San Francisco dailies picture it. There are obvious reasons why these journals should desire a harmonious state of affairs among the third-parties, and the pencil-pushers here probably do not take extraordinary pains to dispel this pleasant illusion. In the opening days of the session, interview after interview was published, in which the individual members of the "Big Eight" reiterated and reiterated their bounden purpose of "traveling in the middle of the road." To such an extent was this carried on that the cacophonous din was as loud as the pop of a gun. The Populists are seeing a great deal of wood just at present, and some of it is undoubtedly White timber. Whether this White timber will be sufficiently seasoned for use next week, the joint ballot will tell. The entire session is to them is whether to pile the results of their labor in the center of the highway, or pick out the whitest sticks and get them under shelter before it is too late. I think they'll adopt the latter course as the more sensible.

As to their own candidate, Cator, he deserves more than passing notice. He is a man of large though not disproportionate build, and would attract attention in any crowd. He is a forceful public speaker, and in private conversation often raises his voice above the ordinary pitch—a falling common with men who have a powerful constitution. He seems thoroughly in earnest, but does not look you square in the face. You catch his voice as it passes by you, and when he gets to the end of a sentence a sort of interjective "eh!" grates rather harshly on your ear. His eyes meet yours for the instant as he glances the effect of his words, and he proceeds with his argument. If you do not agree with him he has a ready response to your objection.
His physical appearance evidences great vitality, and he appears not over 35, though he must be at least ten years older. He has a good complexion, and a mustache, and wears a well-dressed suit. All in all, he is a handsome and engaging personage.
But, of course, all this is scarcely pertinent to the Senatorship. If he were an Apollo, would not help him in this fight, for although he claims to be a "big hold," his right foot follows together, and he can finally win over the Republicans, I doubt whether he will get more than five votes on the third ballot, which I think will be the decisive one. As one Populist said to me: "It is not in the cards for him to win this time."

The following news from today's Sacramento News will show you that I have good reason for claiming that his vote will decrease instead of increase after the early balloting:
"It leaked out yesterday evening that there was a reason why Marion Cannon, Populist Congressman-elect, should not attend the mass meeting of the Farmers Alliance Tuesday evening in Grangers' Hall and address the people. The reason given was that he was not invited, and by the elect was not wanted. Some of the People's party, the progressive, the fresh young blood of that party, do not regard him as orthodox. They have expressed it in the State House, they name him traitor, and attach uncompromising epithets thereto. This is sad. When a war-horse like Cannon is fired from his party it is a tremendous blow. It is hinted that Cannon is much too much of a gentleman to be so easily agreeable to Cator and his following."
This shows a bad state of affairs for Cator. On the face it seems almost presumptuous for a small body of eight to expect a solid phalanx of fifty-one to reinforce them when the smaller band is apparently in the throes of dissolution.
So much for the Populists!

The Democrats are solid and united, and will stand by their leader to the end. All dissensions in the ranks have been healed, and only an unforeseen emergency could split them. They have the fifty-nine of the sixty-one vote needed. Two more they must have. They claim to have them, and are beginning to openly mention names. Their leader confidently claims an early victory. The leading Republicans concede this. Only the Catorites dispute it. By this I don't mean the entire Populist band, but only those among them whose visionary hopes lead them to believe that lightning will, somehow or other, strike their handsome champion. The more sensible Populists, and there are among them some who have themselves won political victories, concur in the new general belief, sure, with such a unanimity of opinion, there can be little doubt of the final result.
So much for United States Senator Stephen M. White of California, and, incidentally, of Los Angeles! ROSIN.

FURS, AND A CLOAK.
[From Our Regular New York Fashion Correspondent.]
In the winter's wear of furs, sealskin is as popular as ever. It is seen in sacque-shape chiefly. The sacque appearance, however, is given by a Watteau plait at the back, which may be added to an ordinary shape, or removed when no longer required. The sleeves are high and full, with long, tight gauntlets from elbow to wrist. This shape is more suitable for slender figures.
Long cloaks are made of very dark seal, and are Russian in shape, that is, fastened to a yoke as deep as a cape. The lining is of gold-colored satin, when not of the same color as the seal itself. Sealskin is also used in capes over cloth cloaks. "Hamlet" capes of sealskin have reversible cloaks. Musk is used to trim round cloth capes as well as satins. Besides sable and musk for trimmings, Persian lamb will also be much worn, and will be made into sacques for children and young girls. Otter, mink, blue fox and skunk will all be seen.
In the picture you will see a long promenade cloak, having an embroidered pilgrim's cape in mouse gray. The back of the cloak is drawn in at the waist, and reaches to the ground. From the waist down there are two rows of imitation sealskin. The sleeves are cut all in one, with the front breadths of the cloak, and have flaps or loops which are fastened on with large hooks and with fur. The cloak is slightly wadded and lined with fur. The upper part of the front breadths are embroidered with dark silk, lightly interspersed with cut-steel beads. The pilgrim's cape is also embroidered in a similar manner and surrounded by a fur collar of fur. The upper part of this collar stands a little way from the throat, but is not very high.
DALPHINE.

New Method of Starting Street Cars.
[Chicago News-Record.]
The latest method of starting street cars in Denver is said to result in saving at least 10 per cent. over the cost of the ordinary system. The difficulty of maintaining schedule time with a large number of cars is well recognized, and on many lines if the car is delayed by an accident for a quarter of an hour, twenty minutes, or the whole line will be so delayed that schedule time will not be over-taken during the whole day. In the city of Denver there are seventy-four miles of electrical and thirteen miles of cable tracks, requiring 108 trains in daily operation. To obviate the inconvenience of such a delay, a system of telephonic circuits has been arranged with various call points, all communicating with the head offices. Every conductor arriving at the terminus of the route immediately reports the number of his car to the dispatcher, and receives in reply his proper leaving time and any instructions that may be necessary. The dispatcher clerk is in this way advised of the whereabouts of each car, and is very often enabled to fill up a space of from thirty to sixty minutes of the various termini is taken as a set off against the expense of the telephones.

Prince Bismarck hates to be addressed as the Duke of Lauenburg, and much comment has been caused by the fact that since the birth of the Princess Imperial all official documents sent to her from the court of Berlin have been addressed, not as heretofore, to the Duke of Lauenburg, but to Prince Bismarck.

STEPHEN M. WHITE.
Everything Points to His Election as Senator.
The "Lay of the Land" in the Legislative Halls.
Attitude of the Populists and Personnel of Their Leader.
The Notion That the Tall Will Wag the Dog is a Dark Delusion—The Situation in the Three Parties Clearly Summed Up.
Special Correspondence of The Times.
SACRAMENTO (Cal.), Jan. 13.—"Steve White's a lucky dog," said a San Francisco Assemblyman in the lobby of the Golden Eagle, a day or two ago. "Not only has he got the fifty-nine Democratic votes sold at his back, together with both Carlson and Burke, but half the Populists and a whole lot of Republicans are anxious to vote for him if they could only do so without offending their constituents. Oh, yes, the Populists are anxious to vote for him, too, when it travels, keeps in the middle of the road." I was an original Foote man myself, and would rather have seen Billy elected Senator than any other man living. But destiny says White, so I guess I'll have to stand in with destiny."
This seems to be the general feeling. I called on Gov. Markham yesterday, and paid my respects. In the course of conversation I asked him several times about the Senatorial situation. As everyone knows, the Governor is one of the most courteous gentlemen living, and not at all given to secretiveness in conversation; yet he has never been successfully accused of "putting his foot in it." He said, from all I could learn, that he was in the White, and, although circumstances might arise which would defeat him, he did not see any reason for believing such an outcome probable.
Other prominent Republicans endorse this view. Several Senators and Assemblymen of that party have privately expressed their approval of White as a dead sure thing. At the informal caucus the other night it was this belief, chiefly, that caused them to decide on making no regular nomination themselves, but allow each member to vote as he pleases for Senator.
There is also a secondary reason for this approval of White, which is among the minority. It is this: If White is chosen—and no one doubts now that such will be the case—Leland Stanford's successor will, without doubt, be a Northern Californian. Of all the Republican contestants in the field at present, the great majority are from this end of the State. To hold a caucus now and nominate either De Young, Felton, Perkins or Estee will give the successful one a slim on the next Senatorial vacancy, to the detriment of the other gentlemen named. Stanford's health has been failing for some time, and he has been several times quoted as saying that he would retire at the end of his present term. Another contingency may arise—and politicians are not at all delicate in speculating on it—and that is the Senator's death before the close of the session. In such a case, if the Legislature is not in session, the Governor will appoint a successor to fill the vacancy. If the caucus now names a certain candidate, then, according to all party usage, Gov. Markham will have his hands tied, and will find himself compelled to obey the evident wish of the party, no matter how repugnant to his own ideas. The party leaders do not think it good policy to place such a mortgage in anyone's hands, however much certain individual candidates may desire its ownership. The same reason holds good with regard to the present caucus, in case of a possible deadlock to the end of the session, the Governor will thus be left free to assume the entire responsibility of the appointing power.
It is safe to assert, therefore, that the Republicans will not name a "first-last-and-all-the-time" candidate. So much for the Republicans!

The Populist camp is not the Utopia that the correspondents of the San Francisco dailies picture it. There are obvious reasons why these journals should desire a harmonious state of affairs among the third-parties, and the pencil-pushers here probably do not take extraordinary pains to dispel this pleasant illusion. In the opening days of the session, interview after interview was published, in which the individual members of the "Big Eight" reiterated and reiterated their bounden purpose of "traveling in the middle of the road." To such an extent was this carried on that the cacophonous din was as loud as the pop of a gun. The Populists are seeing a great deal of wood just at present, and some of it is undoubtedly White timber. Whether this White timber will be sufficiently seasoned for use next week, the joint ballot will tell. The entire session is to them is whether to pile the results of their labor in the center of the highway, or pick out the whitest sticks and get them under shelter before it is too late. I think they'll adopt the latter course as the more sensible.

As to their own candidate, Cator, he deserves more than passing notice. He is a man of large though not disproportionate build, and would attract attention in any crowd. He is a forceful public speaker, and in private conversation often raises his voice above the ordinary pitch—a falling common with men who have a powerful constitution. He seems thoroughly in earnest, but does not look you square in the face. You catch his voice as it passes by you, and when he gets to the end of a sentence a sort of interjective "eh!" grates rather harshly on your ear. His eyes meet yours for the instant as he glances the effect of his words, and he proceeds with his argument. If you do not agree with him he has a ready response to your objection.
His physical appearance evidences great vitality, and he appears not over 35, though he must be at least ten years older. He has a good complexion, and a mustache, and wears a well-dressed suit. All in all, he is a handsome and engaging personage.
But, of course, all this is scarcely pertinent to the Senatorship. If he were an Apollo, would not help him in this fight, for although he claims to be a "big hold," his right foot follows together, and he can finally win over the Republicans, I doubt whether he will get more than five votes on the third ballot, which I think will be the decisive one. As one Populist said to me: "It is not in the cards for him to win this time."

The following news from today's Sacramento News will show you that I have good reason for claiming that his vote will decrease instead of increase after the early balloting:
"It leaked out yesterday evening that there was a reason why Marion Cannon, Populist Congressman-elect, should not attend the mass meeting of the Farmers Alliance Tuesday evening in Grangers' Hall and address the people. The reason given was that he was not invited, and by the elect was not wanted. Some of the People's party, the progressive, the fresh young blood of that party, do not regard him as orthodox. They have expressed it in the State House, they name him traitor, and attach uncompromising epithets thereto. This is sad. When a war-horse like Cannon is fired from his party it is a tremendous blow. It is hinted that Cannon is much too much of a gentleman to be so easily agreeable to Cator and his following."
This shows a bad state of affairs for Cator. On the face it seems almost presumptuous for a small body of eight to expect a solid phalanx of fifty-one to reinforce them when the smaller band is apparently in the throes of dissolution.
So much for the Populists!

The Democrats are solid and united, and will stand by their leader to the end. All dissensions in the ranks have been healed, and only an unforeseen emergency could split them. They have the fifty-nine of the sixty-one vote needed. Two more they must have. They claim to have them, and are beginning to openly mention names. Their leader confidently claims an early victory. The leading Republicans concede this. Only the Catorites dispute it. By this I don't mean the entire Populist band, but only those among them whose visionary hopes lead them to believe that lightning will, somehow or other, strike their handsome champion. The more sensible Populists, and there are among them some who have themselves won political victories, concur in the new general

—“this is los angeles' greatest dry goods house; the growth of this business the past year stands without a parallel in the history of the dry goods trade of this city; everything just, everything honest, everything that is fair is the motto we stand by—growing today faster and more solidly than ever before.”

J. T. SHEWARD

—“if you want good treatment, if you want to be waited upon by pleasant salespeople, if you want to be treated right, if you want attention paid you, if you want a sample, if you want to be treated in a sensible manner, we cordially invite you come and see us—this is los angeles' greatest dry house.”

“113-115 north spring street.”

—letting a little more light in on our way to gain trade; all remnants monday at one-half the marked price; take the right-hand aisle to the big bargain counter; only a few days more and we end the bargain counter for the season; it is a little clearing up of stock once or twice each year, and it pays you to investigate the bargains on the big bargain counter.

“stupid advertising

—is a stupendous humbug—cold victrolas at a high class hotel are a luxury in comparison—a standing advertisement in a newspaper is a guide board to an old fossil—the moment a merchant begins to notice the advertisements of his competitors and pokes fun at them, that moment shows he has seen the inside of a lemon squeezer and has been “squeezed”—we believe in selling goods at a profit, treating people in a way to gain their confidence, asking a reasonable and just profit on everything and tell the truth—when a merchant shows a jealous disposition toward his competitors he instills a jealous disposition in his employees, and they are apt to carry the same disposition in serving a customer—intelligent people look for intelligent ideas, and they do not believe a merchant who says he is selling goods at cost or less than cost; they do not believe a merchant who continually says he undersells all competitors—with thirty years' experience in the dry goods business we have never learned the art of selling goods at cost and keeping out of the poor house—the class of trade a merchant gains by deceptive ideas in the sweepings of the human family, and this does not mix with the great majority—it is too much like a blacksmith carrying a stock of diamonds for ladies of fashion to buy—the astronomer who looks into the heavens through his great telescope has but a faint idea of the great beyond compared with the young man who has fallen in love with his best girl—dormant minds become active through the teachings of the teacher, and they in turn become the teachers of those who taught; a fool can rob a bird's nest; it takes an artist to paint one—the great increase in this business has been brought about by correct methods; any article purchased not satisfactory may be returned and the money will be refunded—this is the correct method; it is the arbiter of justice standing in the way of deception or dissatisfaction—you can get a sample here at any time; we take pleasure in serving the public in this way; some of our best trade has been gained by being free with samples; when they go elsewhere on the same errand the difference is apparent, and the willing giver of samples is the one remembered when the time comes for making the purchase—the manner of the salespeople leaves a greater impression than the quality or the style of the sample given; we encourage good attention and work for good results—the half price remnant sale monday is one way to increase our patronage.

—creating a demand for black dress goods by reducing the prices; the dollar-fifty and dollar twenty-five cent quality in all-wool henriettes and serges now \$1.00.

“the february “delineator” is now on sale.

“remnant sale

—monday; half price prevails; sale as soon as the doors are open.

“our dress goods trade is showing a very large increase.

—putting activity in the black dress goods department, reducing prices and largely increasing trade; take a look at the big bargains in all-wools at 75c and a dollar a yard; they are the choicest things in the house.

“largely increasing trade in every department.

“our mail order

—department gives us too many postage stamps—we have

“postage stamps for sale.

“our linen trade is largely increasing.

—the cloak department is getting more active; cloaks were \$10.00, were \$9.00, were \$8.00, were \$7.00, now \$5.00; all the odd lots bunched together; there is a choice in the line; step in and see them; \$5.00 for a nice cloak—think of it!

“we have accumulated

—a big lot of remnants—twice each year we close them out—it takes about one day to do it—monday

“remnants of dress goods

“remnants of silks

“remnants of velvets

“remnants of cotton goods

of every description selling at one-half the marked prices—one-half—choice remnants of every kind; not cullings, but remnants of the choicest goods of the past season, and you may have your pick at one-half the marked price—woolen dress goods run in lengths from one to seven yards—cotton goods from one to eight yards—this will be a big sale—sale begins as soon as the doors are open.

“this is the big, progressive dry goods house of los angeles—\$5.00 cloaks monday; see them.

—royal worcester corsets in long, medium and short waists; there is no better corset; don't throw your money away on an ill-fitting corset; the royal worcester costs no more; they fit better and wear better than the average line of corsets; from a dollar up.

“silk striped skirtings at a dollar a yard, extra heavy and most desirable for the purpose; in the silk department adjoining the elevator.

“two weeks have passed and both show a large gain in trade over the corresponding weeks of one

—year ago; business in los angeles is on the upward turn—seven thousand carloads of oranges are now going out; the nurserymen are all crowded with orders for trees; real estate is selling more rapidly than any year since the boom; in a large majority of cases cash is being paid; more buildings are being erected in this city and county than during the height of the boom; thousands of acres are being plowed and sowed to seed; we have had plenty of rain and it has come in good season and in the right way; as soon as the orange crop is out of the way comes apricots, pears, peaches, plums, grapes, olives; every month in the year trainloads of fruits are being sent east, and the demand is growing as people become educated to californian fruits—a few years ago the cry went up: we are putting out too many trees; there is a greater demand for californian products today than ten years ago; new factories are springing up; eastern people are building homes for winter residences; we have a good name abroad, and we have every reason to believe that good times are now here—let us make the best of it; let us show eastern visitors the benefits of californian by directing them to our own chamber of commerce—get them interested in the pamphlets issued by this body; have them send them east to their friends; treat all visitors well; they may ask questions that are hard to answer, but you in times past have asked the same questions—rooms to rent and houses to rent are hard to find; this shows the extent of our present prosperity—let us remember the past and not impose upon strangers; they all have an influence; let us jog them up on the good things we have to show—direct them to our magnificent courthouse and city hall; call their attention to the magnificent school houses and churches and the large number of each; show them our educational facilities and place them in the right groove of thought—look over the columns of this paper and notice the wonderful growth of its advertising pages compared with a year ago—we are girding on the armor for an extraordinary increase in business this year; last year showed the largest gains in trade ever made by any dry goods house in this city; we are starting right; more than ever we want to serve you faithfully and well, more than ever we want to pay your every attention—it is the large volume of business that brings the largest amount of profit—this is los angeles' greatest dry goods house; come and see how we do business, visitors are most cordially welcome—take the elevator to the second floor—this is the finest and lightest salesroom in californian; it is 36 feet wide, 208 feet long, and as light as day in every corner—on this floor we sell cloaks, millinery, muslin underwear, corsets, “e. butterick and co.'s” reliable patterns and shoes—water is being developed in every direction; probably a million fruit trees will go into the ground this year; each season adds to our productive capacity; each season brings an increased demand for our products; each season gives us better facilities for taking care of our fruits—all this is bringing wealth and business to our doors—chicago capital builds street railroads, erects packing houses, brings trade and influence, and each one has a tendency to bring another—let us throw the doors wide open and lift up the standard of our generosity—we shall be on the alert this year to largely increase trade—we are sure to do it—the tide of commerce is in our favor—the old countries and America have their eyes on southern californian—visitors cordially welcome; we are always glad to see you—there is no importuning to buy.

“the wise linen

—man of the nineteenth century knows more in a jiffy about linens than all the old linen experts of a hundred years ago—there has been a vast improvement in the linen manufacture of the old world during the past few years, and the linen student has kept pace by his book learning and by coming in contact with linen buyers—our linen department has outgrown its old clothes, and today stands out as the only linen department in the city; we have the only linen room; a plan to display linens to the best advantage; linen trade quadrupled over a year ago—we treat people right in the linen department; the linen room has been fitted up to encourage lookers; we want you to see what we have on display; we want you to see whether you wish to purchase or not; we get you interested and in this way secure your influence for the house—we believe in giving extra attention to lookers as well as buyers—we go out of the way to impress this upon your mind; while we have been criticised for this we still adhere to the one line; more attention brings more trade and more influence.

“carriage parasols

—\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00; while your mother-in-law is freezing in the east you take in the beautiful californian climate behind a carriage parasol.

“black dress goods

—the dollar-fifty and the dollar-twenty-five lines now an even dollar; now is the

“time to buy.

—fine leather handbags for a dollar, carriage parasols for a dollar; best dollar line of all-wool dress goods we ever carried—a dollar goes a long way in making your purchases; silver dollars taken at par; we do not even refuse gold; anything on earth to accommodate the public.

“you can buy
“remnants monday at
half price

—50 cent remnants for..... 25 cents
—20 cent remnants for..... 10 cents
—dollar remnants for..... 50 cents
—75 cent remnants for..... 37½ cents
—10 cent remnants for..... 5 cents
—take the right hand aisle as you enter the store—sale as soon as the doors are open.
—\$5.00 remnants for..... \$2.50
—\$2.00 remnants for..... \$1.00
—and so on and so forth, etc., etc.

“monday we

—offer the past six months' accumulations of remnants at one-half the marked price—remnants of

“all-wool dress goods

—from one to seven yards—remnants of outing flannels, gingham, challies and other cotton goods from one to eight yards. all at one-half the marked price—probably 400 or 500 remnants of all-wool goods, as many more of cotton goods—a six-months' clearing up sale in one day.

“blankets and

—comforts at all prices; medium priced goods in large assortment—these goods are on sale in the big linen room.

—pocketbooks and purses, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00; largest leather goods department; we sell pocketbooks at a reasonable profit.

“the remnants

—of dress goods to be sold monday at half price are not what is called hard stock—they are the cream of the dress goods department—once or twice a year we clear out all remnants, and this remnant sale will overreach all the remnant bargains we ever offered—black all wool dress goods, were \$1 a yard,

“now 50c

were 60c, now 30c—remnants colored dress goods, were \$1.25, now 63c; were \$1, now 50c; were 50c, now 25c—remnants of cotton dress goods, were 40c, now 20c; were 20c, now 10c.

“remnants of outing flannel

were 15c, now 8c; were 10c, now 5c—they are in lengths of from one to eight yards—the best bargains will go early in the day.

—the big linen room shows the best 25 cent all linen towel we ever sold—white spreads, linen cloths, table linens, napkins; right prices prevail in every instance; this is the big linen store of the city.

“new shapes in

—jackets; all wool; suitable for spring in color and weight; you can buy them now for \$5.00 each; a complete assortment of sizes.

“the trade of this

—house is showing a tremendous increase—growing faster today than ever.

—broadcloths in all shades; this is one of the most fashionable cloths in america today; all large eastern retail houses advertise broadcloths very extensively; they make an elegant costume at an inexpensive figure; we are largely increasing the dress goods trade.

“a few weeks ago

—we laid plans to increase dress goods sales for the present year—the first few weeks in the year are always the hardest to invoke enthusiasm—we have taken a large line of

“all wool black goods

and have marked the dollar-fifty and dollar-twenty-five qualities at a dollar a yard; the dollar quality for 75c, and the 75c quality at 60c—the result—the last week shows a large increase in trade—we will give you samples for comparison; or, if you buy a pattern and find when you get it home that it does not come up to your expectations, bring it back and get your money—we believe in treating the public right—we educate the salespeople to show every attention and consideration to the public—the result—this business showed the largest increase in sales last year ever made by a dry goods house in this city.

“don't pass the

—store monday without dropping in to look over the half-priced remnant sale—every remnant of dress goods will be sold at one-half the marked price—take the right hand aisle to the big remnant counter—plenty of cotton remnants at one-half the marked price.

—dry goods profit on combs and brushes; this means a saving of a few cents on each article; hair, tooth and nail brushes, fine and dressing combs, side and back combs, whisp brooms, all at a reasonable profit; we sell goods to make money and hold out no other idea, but a rapid turning over of stocks at a reasonable profit brings with it more money than high prices and slow selling.

THE COURTS.

William Paul Must Stand Trial for Perjury.

Judge Smith Denies the Motion to Set Aside the Indictment.

Two Brief Supreme Court Opinions Received for Filing.

Francisco Guzman Convicted of Burglary. Two Divorces Granted—Routine Civil Business Transacted—New Suits.

Judge Smith yesterday morning rendered his decision upon the motion to set aside the indictment returned by the grand jury against William Paul, charging him with perjury, ordering that the same be overruled for the reasons set forth in the following written opinion:

The motion to set aside, though covering much ground, may be condensed under three heads:

First—That the indictment is not found, induced and presented as prescribed in the code.

Second—That the members of the grand jury who found the indictment were so biased and prejudiced against the defendant as to prevent them from acting impartially in the matter.

Third—That the grand jury was an illegal body.

As to the first objection, by an inspection of the indictment it seems to comply in every particular with section 943 of the code, and it was properly found, induced and presented, in accordance with those sections. Irregularities in selecting, summoning and impaneling the jury, (People vs. Southwell, 46 Cal. 141; People vs. Coby, 54 Cal. 37; People vs. Hunter, 64 Cal. 65.)

Under the second head counsel contend that because this same grand jury, which rendered the indictment in question, had previously indicted the defendant for the same offense, and it had been set aside for informality, and resubmitted to them, that therefore they must have been convinced of his guilt, at the time it was rendered, and therefore disqualified under section 986 of the Penal Code, which provides for right of challenge for bias. But it must be remembered that this is the same case first submitted to the grand jury; that there is no pretense of any bias against defendant when the grand jury was impaneled, and it is plain that, as a general rule, challenges must be interposed at the time of impaneling a jury; and only when defendant has not been held to answer for the same offense can a challenge be interposed afterward. But the challenge must be confined to the state of mind of the juror at the time the grand jury was impaneled. Were it otherwise, the result would be an inquiry into all testimony and proceedings coming before them after their organization, which would destroy the very object for which a grand jury is impaneled. Besides, section 987 of the Penal Code, in providing for cases where indictments have been set aside, uses this language: "Unless it meaning the court directs that the case be resubmitted to the same or another grand jury." (People vs. Henderson, 38 Cal. 405; People vs. Turner, 39 Cal. 270; People vs. Colman, 29 Cal. 631.) All three, though not deciding the question, still throw much light on the point.

Under the third head counsel have advanced several causes. The view taken by the court renders it necessary to enter into a detailed consideration of these. None of the causes urged by counsel under this head comes within the letter or spirit of the causes enumerated in the code upon which a motion to set aside may be predicated.

The causes upon which a motion to set aside an indictment may be based are especially enumerated in section 985 of the Penal Code, and for these and none other can such a motion be sustained. (People vs. Southwell, 46 Cal. 141; People vs. Schmidt, 64 Cal. 240.) Many other cases to the same effect are found in our reports.

Defendants' contention that the court had no right to order the resubmission of the case to the grand jury for the reason that it was not dismissed at the instance of defendant, but on motion of the District Attorney, must be untenable.

Proceedings before grand juries were never a bar to another or second prosecution. They are purely ex parte, and until a trial is begun before a petty jury no jeopardy attaches; so that the motion to set aside must be overruled, and it is so ordered.

SUPREME COURT OPINIONS.

The following brief opinions were received by Deputy Clerk Ashmore from the Supreme Court yesterday for filing in this city:

People, etc., (respondent) vs. John Moran (appellant). The clerk by mistake having failed to make a record of the filing of appellant's brief in the foregoing action, it was not brought to the attention of the court upon consideration of the merits of the appeal. Appellant now moves to set aside the judgment and grant a rehearing of the case for that reason. Upon an examination of the specifications of error relied upon in appellant's brief, we find nothing to justify a reversal of the judgment. Let the motion be denied.

E. F. Spence, trustee, (respondent) vs. Jessup W. Scott et al. (appellants). Upon further consideration of this case, after hearing in bank, we are satisfied with the conclusion which was reached by Department One in its opinion, filed on September 2, 1892, and for the reasons stated in said opinion, the judgment and order appealed from are affirmed.

CONVICTED OF BURGLARY.

In Department One, yesterday, Judge Smith and a jury for trial upon the charge of burglary, returned a verdict against Francisco Fernandez of Azusa, and was convicted of burglary in the first degree.

The case for the prosecution was conducted by Deputy District Attorney Dupuy, while J. Marion Brooks, Esq., appeared for the defendant.

The jurors selected to try the case were: O. B. Allen, T. F. Bixby, L. C. Clark, P. F. Cogswell, I. V. Draper, W. Dockstader, E. W. Fallor, H. Hood, H. T. Parker, J. A. Paxton, C. A. Robinson and L. M. Russell.

Five witnesses were called and examined for the prosecution, their testimony being to the effect that on the night of October 21 last Francisco Fernandez left his shanty at Azusa temporarily, and upon his return found that a board shutter had been forced open and an entrance effected into the building by means of the window, and that a valise and a demijohn of wine stolen. The latter article was found later in Guzman's room and the valise located under a hedge near by, and the defendant, when taken to task, practically admitted the robbery, claiming by B. A. Stevens. It seems that Sling had agreed to do Mr. Stevens' washing at a certain sum per week, but owing to some misunderstanding about charges he retained as security a lot of clothes to compel Mr. Stevens to pay what the latter held he did not owe. The case will be settled on Monday.

TO RETAIN AN ABUNDANT HEAD OF HAIR of a natural color to a good old age the hygiene of the scalp must be observed. Apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

THE GREAT REGISTER.

Extra copies of the Great Register of voters in Los Angeles, just printed, may be had at THE TIMES counting-room. Price 25¢.

B. B. Self-raising Buckwheat.

PUBLIC WORKS.

Recommendations Adopted by the Board Yesterday.

Several Contracts for Street and Sewer Work Acted Upon.

Petition for the Opening of Center Place Favorably Considered.

Street Improvements Over Which the Council Has Jurisdiction to Come Up Monday—Meeting of the Finance Committee.

The Board of Public Works met yesterday and adopted the following recommendations for submission to the Council Monday:

Recommend that the Street Superintendent be instructed to read up Key West street between Thirty-second street and Jefferson street on the north side, carrying away the storm water, which accumulates at the intersection of Thirty-second and Key West street after each rain.

Recommend that the Street Superintendent be instructed to clean the gutters at the intersection of Twenty-eighth and Hoover streets, to let storm water away.

In the matter of the petition of Auguste Schutte in reference to grade of sidewalks on Pearl street near Fourth street, we recommend the same be referred to the City Engineer for solution.

In the matter of the petition from James Day et al. to have constructed between Main and Los Angeles streets on Fourth street a cement sidewalk on the north side of said street, we recommend that the same be granted and the City Engineer instructed to present the necessary ordinance of intent.

Recommend that the Street Superintendent cut waterways on the side streets and all gutters where washed out on Seventh street above sanja No. 7, near the Sisters' Orphan Home.

In the matter of the petition from L. N. Breed et al. to have Center Place, formerly Mott alley, opened between Third and Fourth streets, we recommend that the petition be granted, and the City Engineer instructed to make survey and map of the property to be taken up with the petition and furnish the same to the City Attorney to draft the necessary ordinance.

In the matter of the improving of Council street, from Belmont avenue to Union avenue, we recommend that the bid of Robert Sherer, at the following prices, grading and graveling at \$2.60 per lineal foot, curb 48 cents per lineal foot, sidewalk 30 cents per square foot, sewer complete at \$1.10 per lineal foot, manholes at \$85 each, flush tanks at \$110 each, and lamp poles at \$15 each, be accepted and the necessary resolution of award be adopted.

Recommend that the petition from George H. Stewart in regard to striking names from protests for the improving of Hope street, we recommend that the same be filed as proceedings have been abandoned.

Recommend that the Street Superintendent be instructed to make an examination of the grading done by private contract between Pearl and Alvarado streets on Seventh street, and accept such as is done in accordance with specifications heretofore adopted.

STREET WORK.

In the matter of grading, curbing and sidewalking Providence street, from Seventh to Ninth, and of grading, curbing, sidewalking and sewerage Iowa street, from Washington to Sixteenth, notice of which work has already been published and no protest having been received against the performance of same, the City Council will, on Monday, take action upon the passage of the final ordinance providing for the carrying out of the improvements as contemplated.

NOTES.

The Finance Committee met yesterday and passed on a number of petitions for a rebate of taxes in small amounts illegally collected, besides transacting some other business of a routine character.

Frank Hannon, formerly in the Sheriff's office, has been appointed clerk in the office of the Street Superintendent, vice P. J. Palomares, resigned. Mr. Hannon will enter on the discharge of his duties Monday.

Mayor Rowan had the large board room attached to his office handsomely fitted up, and it is now one of the handsomest apartments in the City Hall.

There is much speculation as to the appointments yet to be made by the council, and considerable curiosity is manifested. The City Hall corridors are filled almost during the entire day with anxious "statesmen," busily discussing the probabilities.

The City Clerk has given notice that the city's contract with John Farrell for removing dead animals will expire on January 30, and that with George P. McLean for the city corral on March 1.

Los Angeles Froebel Society.

The Los Angeles Froebel Society held its regular monthly meeting, Wednesday, January 11, at 2:30 p.m., in the music hall of the old Los Angeles College, corner of Fifth and Olive streets.

After the usual routine business, two gift lessons were given, the first by Mrs. Mercer, and the second by Miss Elsa Haase, which were both entertaining and instructive.

The programmes of the society for this year will consist mainly of gift lessons, full of practical and helpful suggestions to kindergarten teachers in their everyday schoolroom work.

At the next meeting three lessons on the second gift will be given. All interested in kindergarten work are cordially invited to meet with the society. The next meeting will be February 8, at 2:30 p.m.

THE W. C. Fursey Company.

Sells the finest cook stoves and ranges made in the world—the famous Glenwood. Nos. 159 to 168 North Spring street.

NEW AND OLD books, magazines, etc.

Book Exchange, cor. Second and Main.

FOR THROAT AND LUNG complaints, the best remedy is

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

In colds, bronchitis, la grippe, and croup, it is

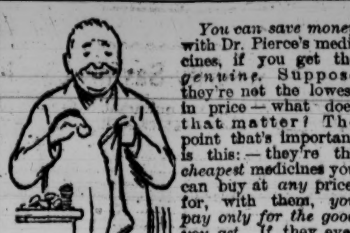
Prompt to Act sure to cure.

TO RETAIN AN ABUNDANT HEAD OF HAIR of a natural color to a good old age the hygiene of the scalp must be observed. Apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

THE GREAT REGISTER.

Extra copies of the Great Register of voters in Los Angeles, just printed, may be had at THE TIMES counting-room. Price 25¢.

B. B. Self-raising Buckwheat.



You can save money with Dr. Pierce's medicine. If you get the genuine, suppose they're not the lowest in price—what does that matter? The point that's important is this:—they're the cheapest medicine you can buy at any price, for, with them, you pay only for the good you get. If they ever fail to benefit or cure, you have your money back. Can you ask more?

But, there's only one way to get these genuine guaranteed medicines. To guard against fraud and imposture, they're sold only through druggists regularly authorized as agents, and always at these long-established prices:

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (for the liver, blood and lungs), \$1.00.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (for women's weaknesses and ailments), \$1.00.
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets (for the liver, stomach and bowels), 25 cents.

Beware of fraudulent imitations and dispense offered at lower prices than the above.

LOOK! LOOK!

For Ten Days Only.

500 pairs Ladies' Shoes

REDUCED TO 2.00 DOLLARS PER PAIR.

L. W. CODIN,

104 North Spring.

CELEBRATE THE NEW YEAR

By adorning your home with the finest productions in

Furniture, Carpets & Drapery

Your real life is wrought in your home, and it is amid pleasant surroundings it will be full of cheerfulness and good deeds. The objects of your constant associations should be beautiful and full of comfort. These are combined in our Elegant Household Furniture. A glance through our immense stock will disclose a thousand charms and you will be delighted at the lovely contrasts they afford. Carpets and Draperies in lovely patterns and colors, and they will also greet your eyes. Don't delay your coming.

W. S. ALLEN,

832-384 S. SPRING-ST.

Drs. Porterfield & Losey,

Specialists, 838 Market Street, San Francisco.

We positively cure, in from 30 to 60 days, all kinds of

Rupture, Varicocele, Hydrocele,

Piles.

FISTULA, PISTULA, ULCERATION, etc., without the use of knife, drawing blood, or any other painful or dangerous treatment. CONSULTATION & EXAMINATION FREE. M. F. Losey, M. D., of the above well-known firm of specialists, will be at

Hotel Ramona,

Cor. Third and Spring Streets, January 30 and 31, and Feb. 1 and 2. Can refer interested parties to prominent Los Angeles citizens, who have been treated by him. Cure guaranteed.

Mrs. E. L. Roberts,

Fashionable Hairdresser, No. 218 1/2 West First Street.

Shampooing and Hair-dressing, 50 cents. Hair-cutting, 25 cents. Curling Hair, 15 cents. Curling Bangs, 15 cents. Cutting, 15 cents. ALL WORK SATISFACTORY.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of Suppositories, Ointment in Capsules, also in hot and cold plasters, positive cure for external, internal, blind or bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. Price, 60¢ per box; sent by mail, with written guarantee, for \$1.00. Guaranteed. Send stamp for sample. Guarantee issued by C. F. HEINZMAN, Druggist, sole agent, 224 North Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Have you a Bald Head?

Use Jamacha Waters!

Are you Troubled with Dandruff?

Use Jamacha Waters!

A Natural Water Bottled as it Flows from the Springs.

A SURE CURE for all Skin Diseases. Ask your druggist for it. Send for Home Testimonials. Investigate the remarkable results of Jamacha Water. Trade supplied by Jamacha Water Co., San Diego, Cal., or J. D. Roqua, Local Agent, Pasadena, Cal.

"THE NEW PLEASANTON," 715 Howard St., near 3d, San Francisco. A first-class lodging hotel, 200 rooms en suite and single, gas and running water in each room, ladies' parlors, reading and smoking room, bath, beds in the world. Per day, 50¢ and up; per week, \$1.50 and up.

"THE NEW GRAND," 34 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom, San Francisco. Recently refitted and repainted, 200 rooms en suite and single. Per day, 50¢ and up; per week, \$1.50 and up.

"THE NEW GRAND," 34 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom, San Francisco. Recently refitted and repainted, 200 rooms en suite and single. Per day, 50¢ and up; per week, \$1.50 and up.

"THE NEW GRAND," 34 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom, San Francisco. Recently refitted and repainted, 200 rooms en suite and single. Per day, 50¢ and up; per week, \$1.50 and up.

"THE NEW GRAND," 34 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom, San Francisco. Recently refitted and repainted, 200 rooms en suite and single. Per day, 50¢ and up; per week, \$1.50 and up.

"THE NEW GRAND," 34 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom, San Francisco. Recently refitted and repainted, 200 rooms en suite and single. Per day, 50¢ and up; per week, \$1.50 and up.

"THE NEW GRAND," 34 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom, San Francisco. Recently refitted and repainted, 200 rooms en suite and single. Per day, 50¢ and up; per week, \$1.50 and up.

BOND INVESTMENT

\$100,000

Of the Pasadena & Mt. Wilson Railway Bonds are now ready for issue and will be offered for a short time to home investors. These bonds are secured by a first mortgage or deed of trust, bearing

7 per Cent. per Annum

Interest, payable semi-annually, on the first day of January and July of each year, and are in denominations of \$1000 and \$500 each. Both principal and interest payable in United States gold coin.

A special advantage will be given to the purchasers of this issue of bonds only. Investments can be made for periods of time to suit purchasers of from six months to fifteen years.

Personal Guarantee

equal to that of the best banks will go to each purchaser of the first \$100,000 of these bonds, consequently all moneys invested as above will be as safe and as sure to be paid as the time agreed upon as if deposited in any savings or commercial bank.

Inasmuch as the greater portion of this road has been constructed, and the issue of bonds, the above amount is all that will be necessary to issue until the road is sufficiently completed to go into operation for freight and passenger traffic.

All mountain railroads are paying large dividends, ranging from 10 per cent. up to 80 per cent., but the Pasadena road has this advantage over all others, that it can be operated during every month in the year, and has a larger and more prosperous local population near its base than any other mountain road.

Full information can be obtained from the Los Angeles Union Deposit and Trust Company and the Citizens' Bank, No. 315 South Spring Street, Los Angeles, and from all the banks in Pasadena, viz.: First National Bank, Pasadena National Bank and San Gabriel Valley Bank. Also from A. H. Metcalf, Esq., the company's legal adviser, First National Bank building, Pasadena, Cal.

For prospectus and other information call on or address the Pasadena and Mt. Wilson Railway Co., Main office in Pasadena Grand Opera-house Block, Pasadena, Cal.

YOUR GROCER WILL RECOMMEND IT!

TRY IT!

For Sale by Grocers Everywhere

Another Carload Just Received

Consisting of..

Geneva Cut-Unders

Binghamton Road Wagons and Triple Buckboards

Gates Three-seaters and Concord Batters.

We are sole agents for the

Columbus Buggy Company,

New Haven Carriage Company,

Geneva Carriage Company,

and the

Pullman and Dauntless Bicycles.

Prospective purchasers will find it to their advantage to call at our Branch Carriage Repository and inspect our vehicles and obtain prices before purchasing elsewhere.

HAWLEY, KING & CO.,

210-212 North Main Street.

Highest Honors, Diplomas and First Premiums Awarded.

For the best Photographs at the late Horticultural Fair which ended Oct. 8, 1892, and at all previous exhibits wherever work was entered in competition.

Largest and most complete Studio in Southern California.

Dehumacher

PHOTO.

All the latest styles and designs used. Platinotype, Sepia, Crayon and Water-color Portraits.

107 N. Spring-st., Los Angeles, Cal.

Finest Finished Cabinets \$5.00 Per Dozen.

Orange and Lemon Trees.

JAMES BOYD

Has on hand for the season of 1893 a large stock and fine assortment of Orange and Lemon Trees, home grown and clean, at prices to suit the times. Twenty years experience in Riverside. Address

Nurseries on Colton avenue and on the Santa Fe Railroad, between Riverside and East Riverside.

James Boyd,

Box 7, Riverside, Cal.

Dewey's Art Parlors,

125 1/2 S. Spring. 147 S. Main.

HANCOCK BANNING,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

South Field Wellington

: : Lump : : **COAL,**

AND Catalina Soapstone Wall Finish.

This material is Fire proof, has a beautiful tint, and can be washed without injury.

OFFICE: 130 West Second-st. Telephone 39. YARD: 838 North Main-st. Telephone 1047.

BUSINESS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 14, 1893.
According to the report of the Department of Agriculture the yield of wheat, oats and corn in California in 1892 was as follows:

	Acres.	Bushels.	Value.
Wheat	3,012,007	28,197,000	\$20,000,000
Oats	67,229	1,907,000	794,841
Corn	72,500	2,197,000	1,208,213

Showing a total of 3,152,386 acres devoted to these crops, and a total value of \$28,629,743 for the products. Wheat is estimated at an average of 68c per bushel (or \$1.13 per cental); oats, 40c per bushel, and corn nearly 55 cents per bushel.

New York Stocks.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—Trading in stocks during the short session today was more active than yesterday. The losses of the day were in Distillers and Manhattan, and while transactions in the latter were by no means to be compared with those in the former, the decline was nearly as great. There occurred the usual drive at Distillers, but unusual weakness attended transactions, and a loss of 4 per cent, which was afterward increased, was the result. Whiskey Trust is threatened with legislative action in Washington, looking to the breaking up of the concern. Liquidations were heavy all along the line, and while the demand was urgent, and sufficient to rally the market completely in early dealings, it could not withstand the heavy pressure after the first half hour, and the estimated element showed a disposition after realizing, to operate for a decline. Manhattan declined from 17 1/2 to 16, but closed 14 points higher, with a loss of 3 1/2 per cent. The market closed active, after a decided rally.

Government bonds closed dull. New York, Jan. 14.—Money—On call, easy; closing 100; 90-day bill, 4.80; 60-day bill, 4.80; demand, 4.80.

New York Stocks and Bonds.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.

Atchafalpa	35 1/2	Or. Imp.	100
Am. Exp.	11 1/2	Or. S. L.	24
Am. Oil	45 1/2	Or. S. L.	24
C. B. & Q.	10 1/2	Or. S. L.	24
Can. Pac.	88 1/2	Or. S. L.	24
Can. South.	5 1/2	Or. S. L.	24
Can. Pac.	88 1/2	Or. S. L.	24
Can. Pac.	88 1/2	Or. S. L.	24
Can. Pac.	88 1/2	Or. S. L.	24
Can. Pac.	88 1/2	Or. S. L.	24

San Francisco Mining Stocks.

Belcher	15	Peer	10
Best & Bel.	15	Peer	10
Chollar	80	Peer	10
Con. Va.	2	Peer	10
Confidence	10	Peer	10
Gould & Cur.	30	Peer	10
Hale & Nor.	95	Peer	10

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Jan. 14.—Closing: Atchafalpa, 35 1/2; Peabody, 100; Chicago, 100; Burlington and Quincy, 100; Mexican Central, 12 1/2; Bell Telephone, 20 1/2; San Diego, 10 1/2.

Bar Silver.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 14.—BAR SILVER, 83 1/2 @ 84 1/2.

San Francisco, Jan. 14.—MINER'S DOLLARS—66 @ 67.

GENERAL EASTERN MARKETS.

Grain.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—Wheat was strong. The market opened 1/2c higher on stronger cables; declined 1/2c on large offerings to realize profits; advanced 1/2c on heavy buying; closed firm and 1/2c higher. Receipts, 113,000 bushels; shipments, 11,000 bushels.

Closing quotations: WHEAT—Firm.

Cash, 77 1/2; May, 82 1/2; July, 83 1/2; Sept., 84 1/2; Nov., 85 1/2; Dec., 86 1/2; Jan., 87 1/2; Feb., 88 1/2; Mar., 89 1/2; Apr., 90 1/2; May, 91 1/2; June, 92 1/2; July, 93 1/2; Aug., 94 1/2; Sept., 95 1/2; Oct., 96 1/2; Nov., 97 1/2; Dec., 98 1/2; Jan., 99 1/2; Feb., 100 1/2; Mar., 101 1/2; Apr., 102 1/2; May, 103 1/2; June, 104 1/2; July, 105 1/2; Aug., 106 1/2; Sept., 107 1/2; Oct., 108 1/2; Nov., 109 1/2; Dec., 110 1/2; Jan., 111 1/2; Feb., 112 1/2; Mar., 113 1/2; Apr., 114 1/2; May, 115 1/2; June, 116 1/2; July, 117 1/2; Aug., 118 1/2; Sept., 119 1/2; Oct., 120 1/2; Nov., 121 1/2; Dec., 122 1/2; Jan., 123 1/2; Feb., 124 1/2; Mar., 125 1/2; Apr., 126 1/2; May, 127 1/2; June, 128 1/2; July, 129 1/2; Aug., 130 1/2; Sept., 131 1/2; Oct., 132 1/2; Nov., 133 1/2; Dec., 134 1/2; Jan., 135 1/2; Feb., 136 1/2; Mar., 137 1/2; Apr., 138 1/2; May, 139 1/2; June, 140 1/2; July, 141 1/2; Aug., 142 1/2; Sept., 143 1/2; Oct., 144 1/2; Nov., 145 1/2; Dec., 146 1/2; Jan., 147 1/2; Feb., 148 1/2; Mar., 149 1/2; Apr., 150 1/2; May, 151 1/2; June, 152 1/2; July, 153 1/2; Aug., 154 1/2; Sept., 155 1/2; Oct., 156 1/2; Nov., 157 1/2; Dec., 158 1/2; Jan., 159 1/2; Feb., 160 1/2; Mar., 161 1/2; Apr., 162 1/2; May, 163 1/2; June, 164 1/2; July, 165 1/2; Aug., 166 1/2; Sept., 167 1/2; Oct., 168 1/2; Nov., 169 1/2; Dec., 170 1/2; Jan., 171 1/2; Feb., 172 1/2; Mar., 173 1/2; Apr., 174 1/2; May, 175 1/2; June, 176 1/2; July, 177 1/2; Aug., 178 1/2; Sept., 179 1/2; Oct., 180 1/2; Nov., 181 1/2; Dec., 182 1/2; Jan., 183 1/2; Feb., 184 1/2; Mar., 185 1/2; Apr., 186 1/2; May, 187 1/2; June, 188 1/2; July, 189 1/2; Aug., 190 1/2; Sept., 191 1/2; Oct., 192 1/2; Nov., 193 1/2; Dec., 194 1/2; Jan., 195 1/2; Feb., 196 1/2; Mar., 197 1/2; Apr., 198 1/2; May, 199 1/2; June, 200 1/2; July, 201 1/2; Aug., 202 1/2; Sept., 203 1/2; Oct., 204 1/2; Nov., 205 1/2; Dec., 206 1/2; Jan., 207 1/2; Feb., 208 1/2; Mar., 209 1/2; Apr., 210 1/2; May, 211 1/2; June, 212 1/2; July, 213 1/2; Aug., 214 1/2; Sept., 215 1/2; Oct., 216 1/2; Nov., 217 1/2; Dec., 218 1/2; Jan., 219 1/2; Feb., 220 1/2; Mar., 221 1/2; Apr., 222 1/2; May, 223 1/2; June, 224 1/2; July, 225 1/2; Aug., 226 1/2; Sept., 227 1/2; Oct., 228 1/2; Nov., 229 1/2; Dec., 230 1/2; Jan., 231 1/2; Feb., 232 1/2; Mar., 233 1/2; Apr., 234 1/2; May, 235 1/2; June, 236 1/2; July, 237 1/2; Aug., 238 1/2; Sept., 239 1/2; Oct., 240 1/2; Nov., 241 1/2; Dec., 242 1/2; Jan., 243 1/2; Feb., 244 1/2; Mar., 245 1/2; Apr., 246 1/2; May, 247 1/2; June, 248 1/2; July, 249 1/2; Aug., 250 1/2; Sept., 251 1/2; Oct., 252 1/2; Nov., 253 1/2; Dec., 254 1/2; Jan., 255 1/2; Feb., 256 1/2; Mar., 257 1/2; Apr., 258 1/2; May, 259 1/2; June, 260 1/2; July, 261 1/2; Aug., 262 1/2; Sept., 263 1/2; Oct., 264 1/2; Nov., 265 1/2; Dec., 266 1/2; Jan., 267 1/2; Feb., 268 1/2; Mar., 269 1/2; Apr., 270 1/2; May, 271 1/2; June, 272 1/2; July, 273 1/2; Aug., 274 1/2; Sept., 275 1/2; Oct., 276 1/2; Nov., 277 1/2; Dec., 278 1/2; Jan., 279 1/2; Feb., 280 1/2; Mar., 281 1/2; Apr., 282 1/2; May, 283 1/2; June, 284 1/2; July, 285 1/2; Aug., 286 1/2; Sept., 287 1/2; Oct., 288 1/2; Nov., 289 1/2; Dec., 290 1/2; Jan., 291 1/2; Feb., 292 1/2; Mar., 293 1/2; Apr., 294 1/2; May, 295 1/2; June, 296 1/2; July, 297 1/2; Aug., 298 1/2; Sept., 299 1/2; Oct., 300 1/2; Nov., 301 1/2; Dec., 302 1/2; Jan., 303 1/2; Feb., 304 1/2; Mar., 305 1/2; Apr., 306 1/2; May, 307 1/2; June, 308 1/2; July, 309 1/2; Aug., 310 1/2; Sept., 311 1/2; Oct., 312 1/2; Nov., 313 1/2; Dec., 314 1/2; Jan., 315 1/2; Feb., 316 1/2; Mar., 317 1/2; Apr., 318 1/2; May, 319 1/2; June, 320 1/2; July, 321 1/2; Aug., 322 1/2; Sept., 323 1/2; Oct., 324 1/2; Nov., 325 1/2; Dec., 326 1/2; Jan., 327 1/2; Feb., 328 1/2; Mar., 329 1/2; Apr., 330 1/2; May, 331 1/2; June, 332 1/2; July, 333 1/2; Aug., 334 1/2; Sept., 335 1/2; Oct., 336 1/2; Nov., 337 1/2; Dec., 338 1/2; Jan., 339 1/2; Feb., 340 1/2; Mar., 341 1/2; Apr., 342 1/2; May, 343 1/2; June, 344 1/2; July, 345 1/2; Aug., 346 1/2; Sept., 347 1/2; Oct., 348 1/2; Nov., 349 1/2; Dec., 350 1/2; Jan., 351 1/2; Feb., 352 1/2; Mar., 353 1/2; Apr., 354 1/2; May, 355 1/2; June, 356 1/2; July, 357 1/2; Aug., 358 1/2; Sept., 359 1/2; Oct., 360 1/2; Nov., 361 1/2; Dec., 362 1/2; Jan., 363 1/2; Feb., 364 1/2; Mar., 365 1/2; Apr., 366 1/2; May, 367 1/2; June, 368 1/2; July, 369 1/2; Aug., 370 1/2; Sept., 371 1/2; Oct., 372 1/2; Nov., 373 1/2; Dec., 374 1/2; Jan., 375 1/2; Feb., 376 1/2; Mar., 377 1/2; Apr., 378 1/2; May, 379 1/2; June, 380 1/2; July, 381 1/2; Aug., 382 1/2; Sept., 383 1/2; Oct., 384 1/2; Nov., 385 1/2; Dec., 386 1/2; Jan., 387 1/2; Feb., 388 1/2; Mar., 389 1/2; Apr., 390 1/2; May, 391 1/2; June, 392 1/2; July, 393 1/2; Aug., 394 1/2; Sept., 395 1/2; Oct., 396 1/2; Nov., 397 1/2; Dec., 398 1/2; Jan., 399 1/2; Feb., 400 1/2; Mar., 401 1/2; Apr., 402 1/2; May, 403 1/2; June, 404 1/2; July, 405 1/2; Aug., 406 1/2; Sept., 407 1/2; Oct., 408 1/2; Nov., 409 1/2; Dec., 410 1/2; Jan., 411 1/2; Feb., 412 1/2; Mar., 413 1/2; Apr., 414 1/2; May, 415 1/2; June, 416 1/2; July, 417 1/2; Aug., 418 1/2; Sept., 419 1/2; Oct., 420 1/2; Nov., 421 1/2; Dec., 422 1/2; Jan., 423 1/2; Feb., 424 1/2; Mar., 425 1/2; Apr., 426 1/2; May, 427 1/2; June, 428 1/2; July, 429 1/2; Aug., 430 1/2; Sept., 431 1/2; Oct., 432 1/2; Nov., 433 1/2; Dec., 434 1/2; Jan., 435 1/2; Feb., 436 1/2; Mar., 437 1/2; Apr., 438 1/2; May, 439 1/2; June, 440 1/2; July, 441 1/2; Aug., 442 1/2; Sept., 443 1/2; Oct., 444 1/2; Nov., 445 1/2; Dec., 446 1/2; Jan., 447 1/2; Feb., 448 1/2; Mar., 449 1/2; Apr., 450 1/2; May, 451 1/2; June, 452 1/2; July, 453 1/2; Aug., 454 1/2; Sept., 455 1/2; Oct., 456 1/2; Nov., 457 1/2; Dec., 458 1/2; Jan., 459 1/2; Feb., 460 1/2; Mar., 461 1/2; Apr., 462 1/2; May, 463 1/2; June, 464 1/2; July, 465 1/2; Aug., 466 1/2; Sept., 467 1/2; Oct., 468 1/2; Nov., 469 1/2; Dec., 470 1/2; Jan., 471 1/2; Feb., 472 1/2; Mar., 473 1/2; Apr., 474 1/2; May, 475 1/2; June, 476 1/2; July, 477 1/2; Aug., 478 1/2; Sept., 479 1/2; Oct., 480 1/2; Nov., 481 1/2; Dec., 482 1/2; Jan., 483 1/2; Feb., 484 1/2; Mar., 485 1/2; Apr., 486 1/2; May, 487 1/2; June, 488 1/2; July, 489 1/2; Aug., 490 1/2; Sept., 491 1/2; Oct., 492 1/2; Nov., 493 1/2; Dec., 494 1/2; Jan., 495 1/2; Feb., 496 1/2; Mar., 497 1/2; Apr., 498 1/2; May, 499 1/2; June, 500 1/2; July, 501 1/2; Aug., 502 1/2; Sept., 503 1/2; Oct., 504 1/2; Nov., 505 1/2; Dec., 506 1/2; Jan., 507 1/2; Feb., 508 1/2; Mar., 509 1/2; Apr., 510 1/2; May, 511 1/2; June, 512 1/2; July, 513 1/2; Aug., 514 1/2; Sept., 515 1/2; Oct., 516 1/2; Nov., 517 1/2; Dec., 518 1/2; Jan., 519 1/2; Feb., 520 1/2; Mar., 521 1/2; Apr., 522 1/2; May, 523 1/2; June, 524 1/2; July, 525 1/2; Aug., 526 1/2; Sept., 527 1/2; Oct., 528 1/2; Nov., 529 1/2; Dec., 530 1/2; Jan., 531 1/2; Feb., 532 1/2; Mar., 533 1/2; Apr., 534 1/2; May, 535 1/2; June, 536 1/2; July, 537 1/2; Aug., 538 1/2; Sept., 539 1/2; Oct., 540 1/2; Nov., 541 1/2; Dec., 542 1/2; Jan., 543 1/2; Feb., 544 1/2; Mar., 545 1/2; Apr., 546 1/2; May, 547 1/2; June, 548 1/2; July, 549 1/2; Aug., 550 1/2; Sept., 551 1/2; Oct., 552 1/2; Nov., 553 1/2; Dec., 554 1/2; Jan., 555 1/2; Feb., 556 1/2; Mar., 557 1/2; Apr., 558 1/2; May, 559 1/2; June, 560 1/2; July, 561 1/2; Aug., 562 1/2; Sept., 563 1/2; Oct., 564 1/2; Nov., 565 1/2; Dec., 566 1/2; Jan., 567 1/2; Feb., 568 1/2; Mar., 569 1/2; Apr., 570 1/2; May, 571 1/2; June, 572 1/2; July, 573 1/2; Aug., 574 1/2; Sept., 575 1/2; Oct., 576 1/2; Nov., 577 1/2; Dec., 578 1/2; Jan., 579 1/2; Feb., 580 1/2; Mar., 581 1/2; Apr., 582 1/2; May, 583 1/2; June, 584 1/2; July, 585 1/2; Aug., 586 1/2; Sept., 587 1/2; Oct., 588 1/2; Nov., 589 1/2; Dec., 590 1/2; Jan., 591 1/2; Feb., 592 1/2; Mar., 593 1/2; Apr., 594 1/2; May, 595 1/2; June, 596 1/2; July, 597 1/2; Aug., 598 1/2; Sept., 599 1/2; Oct., 600 1/2; Nov., 601 1/2; Dec., 602 1/2; Jan., 603 1/2; Feb., 604 1/2; Mar., 605 1/2; Apr., 606 1/2; May, 607 1/2; June, 608 1/2; July, 609 1/2; Aug., 610 1/2; Sept., 611 1/2; Oct., 612 1/2; Nov., 613 1/2; Dec., 614 1/2; Jan., 615 1/2; Feb., 616 1/2; Mar., 617 1/2; Apr., 618 1/2; May, 619 1/2; June, 620 1/2; July, 621 1/2; Aug., 622 1/2; Sept., 623 1/2; Oct., 624 1/2; Nov., 625 1/2; Dec., 626 1/2; Jan., 627 1/2; Feb., 628 1/2; Mar., 629 1/2; Apr., 630 1/2; May, 631 1/2; June, 632 1/2; July, 633 1/2; Aug., 634 1/2; Sept., 635 1/2; Oct., 636 1/2; Nov., 637 1/2; Dec., 638 1/2; Jan., 639 1/2; Feb., 640 1/2; Mar., 641 1/2; Apr., 642 1/2; May, 643 1/2; June, 644 1/2; July, 645 1/2; Aug., 646 1/2; Sept., 647 1/2; Oct., 648 1/2; Nov., 649 1/2; Dec., 650 1/2; Jan., 651 1/2; Feb., 652 1/2; Mar., 653 1/2; Apr., 654 1/2; May, 655 1/2; June, 656 1/2; July, 657 1/2; Aug., 658 1/2; Sept., 659 1/2; Oct., 660 1/2; Nov., 661 1/2; Dec., 662 1/2; Jan., 663 1/2; Feb., 664 1/2; Mar., 665 1/2; Apr., 666 1/2; May, 667 1/2; June, 668 1/2; July, 669 1/2; Aug., 670 1/2; Sept., 671 1/2; Oct., 672 1/2; Nov., 673 1/2; Dec., 674 1/2; Jan., 675 1/2; Feb., 676 1/2; Mar., 677 1/2; Apr., 678 1/2; May, 679 1/2; June, 680 1/2; July, 681 1/2; Aug., 682 1/2; Sept., 683 1/2; Oct., 684 1/2; Nov., 685 1/2; Dec., 686 1/2; Jan., 687 1/2; Feb., 688 1/2; Mar., 689 1/2; Apr., 690 1/2; May, 691 1/2; June, 692 1/2; July, 693 1/2; Aug., 694 1/2; Sept., 695 1/2; Oct., 696 1/2; Nov., 697 1/2; Dec., 698 1/2; Jan., 699 1/2; Feb., 700 1/2; Mar., 701 1/2; Apr., 702 1/2; May, 703 1/2; June, 704 1/2; July, 705 1/2; Aug., 706 1/2; Sept., 707 1/2; Oct., 708 1/2; Nov., 709 1/2; Dec., 710 1/2; Jan., 711 1/2; Feb., 712 1/2; Mar., 713 1/2; Apr., 714 1/2; May, 715 1/2; June, 716 1/2; July, 717 1/2; Aug., 718 1/2; Sept., 719 1/2; Oct., 720 1/2; Nov., 721 1/2; Dec., 722 1/2; Jan., 723 1/2; Feb., 724 1/2; Mar., 725 1/2; Apr., 726 1/2; May, 727 1/2; June, 728 1/2; July, 729 1/2; Aug., 730 1/2; Sept., 731 1/2; Oct., 732 1/2; Nov., 733 1/2; Dec., 734 1/2; Jan., 735 1/2; Feb., 736 1/2; Mar., 737 1/2; Apr., 738 1/2; May, 739 1/2; June, 740 1/2; July, 741 1/2; Aug., 742 1/2; Sept., 743 1/2; Oct., 744 1/2; Nov., 745 1/2; Dec., 746 1/2; Jan., 747 1/2; Feb., 748 1/2; Mar., 749 1/2; Apr., 750 1/2; May, 751 1/2; June, 752 1/2; July, 753 1/2; Aug., 754 1/2; Sept., 755 1/2; Oct., 756 1/2; Nov., 757 1/2; Dec., 758 1/2; Jan., 759 1/2; Feb., 760 1/2; Mar., 761 1/2; Apr., 762 1/2; May, 763 1/2; June, 764 1/2; July, 765 1/2; Aug., 766 1/2; Sept., 767 1/2; Oct., 768 1/2; Nov., 769 1/2; Dec., 770 1/2; Jan., 771 1/2; Feb., 772 1/2; Mar., 773 1/2; Apr., 774 1/2; May, 775 1/2; June, 776 1/2; July, 777 1/2; Aug., 778 1/2; Sept., 779 1/2; Oct., 780 1/2; Nov., 781 1/2; Dec., 782 1/2; Jan., 783 1/2; Feb., 784 1/2; Mar., 785 1/2; Apr., 786 1/2; May, 787 1/2; June, 788 1/2; July, 789 1/2; Aug., 790 1/2; Sept., 791 1/2; Oct., 792 1/2; Nov., 793 1/2; Dec., 794 1/2; Jan., 795 1/2; Feb., 796 1/2; Mar., 797 1/2; Apr., 798 1/2; May, 799 1/2; June, 800 1/2; July, 801 1/2; Aug., 802 1/2; Sept., 803 1/2; Oct., 804 1/2; Nov., 805 1/2; Dec., 806 1/2; Jan., 807 1/2; Feb., 808 1/2; Mar., 809 1/2; Apr., 810 1/2; May, 811 1/2; June, 812 1/2; July, 813 1/2; Aug., 814 1/2; Sept., 815 1/2; Oct., 816 1/2; Nov., 817 1/2; Dec., 818 1/2; Jan., 819 1/2; Feb., 820 1/2; Mar., 821 1/2; Apr., 822 1/2; May, 823 1/2; June, 824 1/2; July, 825 1/2; Aug., 826 1/2; Sept., 827 1/2; Oct., 828 1/2; Nov., 829 1/2; Dec., 830 1/2; Jan., 831 1/2; Feb., 832 1/2; Mar., 833 1/2; Apr., 834 1/2; May, 835 1/2; June, 836 1/2; July, 837 1/2; Aug., 838 1/2; Sept., 839 1/2; Oct., 840 1/2; Nov., 841 1/2; Dec., 842 1/2; Jan., 843 1/2; Feb., 844 1/2; Mar., 845 1/2; Apr., 846 1/2; May, 847 1/2; June, 848 1/2; July, 849 1/2; Aug., 850 1/2; Sept., 851 1/2; Oct., 852 1/2; Nov., 853 1/2; Dec., 854 1/2; Jan., 855 1/2; Feb., 856 1/2; Mar., 857 1/2; Apr., 858 1/2; May, 859 1/2; June, 860 1/2; July, 861 1/2; Aug., 862 1/2; Sept., 863 1/2; Oct., 864 1/2; Nov., 865 1/2; Dec., 866 1/2; Jan., 867 1/2; Feb., 868 1/2; Mar., 869 1/2; Apr., 870 1/2; May, 871 1/2; June, 872 1/2; July, 873 1/2; Aug., 874 1/2; Sept., 875 1/2; Oct., 876 1/2; Nov., 877 1/2; Dec., 878 1/2; Jan., 879 1/2; Feb., 880 1/2; Mar., 881 1/2; Apr., 882 1/2; May, 883 1/2; June, 884 1/2; July, 885 1/2; Aug., 886 1/2; Sept., 887 1/2; Oct., 888 1/2; Nov., 889 1/2; Dec., 890 1/2; Jan., 891 1/2; Feb., 892 1/2; Mar., 893 1/2; Apr., 894 1/2; May, 895 1/2; June, 896 1/2; July, 897 1/2; Aug., 898 1/2; Sept., 899 1/2; Oct., 900 1/2; Nov., 901 1/2; Dec., 902 1/2; Jan., 903 1/2; Feb., 904 1/2; Mar., 905 1/2; Apr., 906 1/2; May, 907 1/2; June, 908 1/2; July, 909 1/2; Aug., 910 1/2; Sept., 911 1/2; Oct., 912 1/2; Nov., 913 1/2; Dec., 914 1/2; Jan., 915 1/2; Feb., 916 1/2; Mar., 917 1/2; Apr., 918 1/2; May, 919 1/2; June, 920 1/2; July, 921 1/2; Aug., 922 1/2; Sept., 923 1/2; Oct., 924 1/2; Nov., 925 1/2; Dec., 926 1/2; Jan., 927 1/2; Feb., 928 1/2; Mar., 929 1/2; Apr., 930 1/2; May, 931 1/2; June, 932 1/2; July, 933 1/2; Aug., 934 1/2; Sept., 935 1/2; Oct., 936 1/2; Nov., 937 1/2; Dec., 938 1/2; Jan., 939 1/2; Feb., 940 1/2; Mar., 941 1/2; Apr., 942 1/2; May, 943 1/2; June, 944 1/2; July, 945 1/2; Aug., 946 1/2; Sept., 947 1/2; Oct., 948 1/2; Nov., 949 1/2; Dec., 950 1/2; Jan., 951 1/2; Feb., 952 1/2; Mar., 953 1/2; Apr., 954 1/2; May, 955 1/2; June, 956 1/2; July, 957 1/2; Aug., 958 1/2; Sept., 959 1/2; Oct., 960 1/2; Nov., 961 1/2; Dec., 962 1/2; Jan., 963 1/2; Feb., 964 1/2; Mar., 965 1/2; Apr., 966 1/2; May, 967 1/2; June, 968 1/2; July, 969 1/2; Aug., 970 1/2; Sept., 971 1/2; Oct., 972 1/2; Nov., 973 1/2; Dec., 974 1/2; Jan., 975 1/2; Feb., 976 1/2; Mar., 977 1/2; Apr., 978 1/2; May, 979 1/2; June, 980 1/2; July, 981 1/2; Aug., 982 1/2; Sept., 983 1/2; Oct., 984 1/2; Nov., 985 1/2; Dec., 986 1/2; Jan., 987 1/2; Feb., 988 1/2; Mar., 989 1/2; Apr., 99

